Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CLVI.—NO. 21. NEWPORT, R. I., NOVEMBER 1, 1913. WHOLE NUMBER 8,713.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, A. H. SANBORN, } Editors,

192 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Meikle, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. 12, '10

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Charles Heidt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall. 2, '12

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—Sidney D. Harvey, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, '10

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain F. A. C. Stuart; J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Friday. 2, '11

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 239, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays

I. J. JOSEPHSON LODGE, President, Jos. Daniels; Treasurer, Daniel Rosen; meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

Local Matters.

The City Election.

The city election will take place on Tuesday, December 2nd, and as yet there has been little activity among the candidates for office at that time. Nomination papers were this week taken out for Mayor MacLeod who will again be a candidate for Mayor to succeed himself. Who will be his opponent is not yet known. It had been supposed right along that ex-Mayor Boyle would again enter the field, and many people still cling to the belief that he will be the candidate, but the name of John B. Sullivan has been prominently mentioned as an aspirant for the honor. It will not be a three-cornered fight, however, and the chances are that the battle will be between Mayor MacLeod and ex-Mayor Boyle.

There will probably be a lively fight for the aldermanic berths, with a likelihood of two candidates or more in each ward. A few papers have already been taken out for signatures. Not many council candidates have shown much activity as yet, although the city clerk's office has been called upon for a few papers. These who get to work early are sure that names will not be thrown off for signing too many papers, something that those who come later are always uncertain about.

There will be five places on the school committee to be filled this year. Mrs. Mary S. W. Marsh has tendered her resignation, although her term would not expire until January, 1915. The other retiring members are Dr. C. F. Barker, William W. Covell, M. F. Reddy and Henry C. Stevens, Jr.

The election will be an important one for the taxpayers because there will be at least three propositions to appropriate money on the ballot. The people can vote on building an addition to the Coggeshall building, on building a new building to take the place of the Clarke school and of purchasing the Hazard Memorial School.

It may be that there is room for improvement in the Newport Fire Department—times change and men grow old and new machinery is devised. But the persistent, aggravating nagging that has been handed out from some quarters is neither conducive to improvement in equipment, personel or discipline. The Newport fire department has an honorable record; its efficiency is best attested by the small fire losses in this purely wooden city; and the bitter attitude that has been assumed against those who have helped to attain this efficiency because of a mere difference of opinion is at the very least unseemly, and tends to assail the esprit du corps of the department.

The members of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, observed the seventeenth birthday of the Chapter on Monday by a dinner at the Holy Cross guild house in Middletown. There were 41 members present and a general good time was enjoyed. Mrs. Harry A. Titus, Regent of the Chapter, occupied the head of the main table, at which were seated the officers and past Regents. An excellent menu was served by the entertainment committee, the crowning feature being a large birthday cake with seventeen candles. A general social time followed.

Board of Aldermen.

The weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was not a particularly busy one, the business transacted being largely of a routine nature. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved and several licenses for various purposes were granted. The first step in the new police station matter was taken when a resolution was passed directing the First National Bank of Boston to prepare the bonds. The Bay State Railway was given permission to instal poles on Bliss road and Bush street. Chief Kirwin was given authority to purchase and instal the new fire alarm box at Bellevue avenue and Perry street authorized by the representative council. The Chief was also asked to present to the board plans and specifications of what he would desire in the way of an auto runabout and the board will then call for bids for furnishing it.

After the regular session, the board held a meeting as a board of canvassers and looked over changes on the voting lists. City Clerk Fullerton had many changes to be made and some of the aldermen had some, so that altogether there will be a number of alterations before the lists are posted again. City Clerk Fullerton was authorized to contract for the erection of the small voting booths. The first caucus will be on November 11th when the Republicans will elect the members of their city committee and nominate candidates for wardens and clerks.

Suffragette and Baby.

A certain prominent Suffragette of Newport, who has attained considerable reputation as an orator, is lending much weight to the arguments of those who are opposed to woman suffrage and seems to have done her cause much more harm than good. She has a young baby that is sometimes called upon to wait patiently or impatiently in its carriage while Mother goes out for signatures to Suffrage documents. Sometimes the carriage containing the baby is pushed into a place of business to await Mother's return. A short time ago, the baby was taken into a prominent business establishment and the Mother asked if she could leave Baby there for a few minutes while she attended to an errand. The genial proprietor is too good natured to say no. After Mother had been gone for some time Baby began to cry. The proprietor and his employes were at a loss what to do, but tried every known means of pacification. After some hours the baby finally fell asleep from exhaustion, and late in the day Mother returned from her work for the "cause" to take Baby home.

Suffragette orators frequently become nearly hysterical when it is suggested that votes for women may cause women to neglect their families and household duties, but here is one of the prominent workers in the cause furnishing a splendid argument on the other side.

Sandy Point Farm Rumors.

It is strongly rumored in Newport and out on the Island that Reginald C. Vanderbilt has sold his handsome Portsmouth property, "Sandy Point Farm," but if so the purchaser cannot be named. The first thought of everybody interested was that Edward B. McLean would be the most likely purchaser but he was interviewed and denied that he had bought the property. However, it is possible that this may have been a technical denial on the ground that the deal had not been fully consummated.

Sandy Point Farm is one of the show places of the County. Mr. Vanderbilt has spent an immense amount of money there and has an up-to-date place in every particular with special facilities for breeding and training horses for the show ring. On this account it is believed that the purchaser would naturally be a devoted horseman, and in in that respect Mr. McLean would fill the bill very well.

When the farm was first built up, Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt spent practically all their time there, but of late they have been away a great deal and have made only occasional visits to Portsmouth.

We publish on the 8th page of this week's MERCURY an article from the pen of Rev. Monroe J. Keyes, D. D., of Cleveland, Ohio., on Commodore Perry and the significance of the Battle of Lake Erie. Coming as it does from a Western man it is doubly interesting. It shows an appreciative knowledge of Rhode Island's leading naval genius and gives just credit to the great work he accomplished. Rev. Dr. Keyes spent some time here last spring getting information which he has used to good purpose. Dr. Keyes made many friends while here.

Mrs. Vanderbilt is occupying The Breakers for the fall and early winter and has as her guests the Count and Countess Szechenyi, for whom she is doing considerable entertaining.

Representative Council.

There was a very busy session of the representative council on Tuesday evening, although it was not as long as many of its predecessors have been. There was a fair attendance of members, 158 having been checked out of a total membership of 195. Much important business was transacted. The new police station was authorized, and the plans will be submitted to the council for approval. Dr. Beck made an interesting address on the defects of the Newport fire department and his resolution for a committee of investigation was lost by only a narrow margin. Several propositions to be submitted to the taxpayers at the December election were approved, including one for the purchase of the Hazard Memorial School at a cost of $100,000.

After the reading of the records, the resignation of Horace N. Hassard as a member of the council from the second ward was accepted, and the second ward delegation elected John T. Delano, Jr., to fill the vacancy. A communication from the board of aldermen recommending action on several matters that were later taken up was read. The report of the aldermanic committee on new police station, approved by the board of aldermen, was read, as follows:

Your committee appointed to look into the matter of a new police station beg leave to report as follows:

We endeavored to secure from the owners upon the south side of Market square the lowest figures at which they would dispose of their property and the result is as follows: William Quigley, $6,000; Sarah Clark heirs, $1,000; C. Ritt, $15,000; George Bowen heirs, $6,000.

The Bowen heirs in addition stated that in the event of the adoption of the south side of Market square they would probably deed to the city a right of way to the rear of the premises along the present passageway to Bowen's wharf. These reductions would make the price to the city for the proposed 5,629 square feet of land on the south side of Market square amount to $31,000, instead of $35,000, as was first offered.

The properties on the north side of Market square at present available for a new police station site are those owned by Joseph G. Stevens and W. P. Sheffield. They are offered to the city for the following prices: William P. Sheffield, $11,000; Joseph G. Stevens, $4,000. This would make the price to the proposed 5259 square feet of land on the north side of Market square amount to $15,000.

Your committee endeavored to procure prices for the small strip of land in the rear of the Stevens property, so as to make the eastern boundary of the proposed site a straight line, but the conditions required by the owners were found to be insurmountable except at such a large price that the small benefit that would be derived by having a perfectly square lot would not be worth the expense necessary to obtain it.

Your committee after several conferences and serious consideration are strongly of the opinion that it would be for the benefit of the city to purchase the two estates upon the north side of Market square. The low cost for this site $15,000, which is at the rate of $2.85 per square foot, is obviously to the city's advantage. The price per square foot of the other property, at $31,000, would be $5.50, while there is only about 370 square feet more of land on the south side than there in the Sheffield and Stevens estates.

The location on the north side is much more sanitary and healthful, inasmuch as three sides of the property can never be obstructed by buildings and with the sacrifice of a few feet along the eastern side of the boundary there can be provided abundant air space upon all sides. The outlook is most attractive, looking over the Government Landing to the harbor and is free from the noise and coal dust that might be encountered upon the south side of the square.

Permanent access by the ambulance to both the front and rear of any building upon the north side is assured and the land seems to be higher and drier than that upon the south side. If a building of three stories were erected upon the south side of the wharf there could be at least six times more floor space in the new building than there is in the present station. It would seem to be a modern arrangement to have the quarters for male offenders and the main office on the first floor, the quarters for female and juvenile offenders and for the officers on the second floor, and the sleeping quarters for the men on the third floor. With such an arrangement the location on the north side is amply large enough, is more comfortably situated and is so much less expensive than the site on the south side of the square that it would seem to be the best available location for such a building.

The committee find that it is inadvisable to ask for plans for a station before the site is definitely located, and therefore make no report at this time upon that detail. The site recommended is shown on the accompanying plat as the shaded area, and its dimensions are as follows: On Market square 84½ feet, on the Government Landing 63 2-10 feet, on the passage way leading from Thames street to the Government Landing along the side of Titus store 52 feet, and on the side along the Barker and Shattmann estates about 65 feet, with a considerable jog in the northeast corner, where the Barker estate comes in.

A resolution was then adopted directing the board of aldermen to issue $70,000 in bonds of $1000 each, bearing interest at 4½ per cent, to raise the money to build the police station and pay for the site. A resolution was presented directing the board of aldermen to purchase the land on the north side of Market square as described in the report of the board, at a cost not to exceed $15,000 and to have prepared plans and specifications for the erection thereon of a police station at a cost not to exceed $55,000. This resolution was amended by directing the board to report the plans to the council, and was then adopted. This seems to settle the police station matter finally, for the bond issue will not have to go to the people.

A petition asking for the purchase of a strip of land of F. W. Greene for the purpose of widening Broadway at Calvert street was received, and the accompanying resolutions were read. A motion to lay on the table was carried and that ended the matter.

Several transfers of small amounts under the various items of the fire department appropriation were made. By unanimous consent a petition of E. J. Berwind and others asking for a new fire alarm box on Perry street near Bellevue avenue was presented; and a resolution was passed providing for the box as asked. Several transfers were made under the street department appropriation to provide $500 for repairs to the Atkinson house on Broadway that was injured by the steam roller. A resolution was adopted directing the city solicitor to apply to the General Assembly for permission for the city to pay $442.60 to James Connell who was injured by being struck by the hook & ladder truck on Long wharf on February 15.

Dr. Beck's resolution providing for the creation of a committee of five to investigate the fire department and report back a plan for re-organization was next taken up. Dr. Beck spoke at considerable length in support of his resolution. He believed that the department is top heavy and that the efficiency is not commensurate with the annual expense. He compared the Newport department with that of other cities of similar or larger size in many particulars. The members of the council listened attentively to his remarks and frequently laughed at some of the humorous pictures that he drew. Fletcher W. Lawton moved to lay the resolution on the table and the motion was carried by a vote of 73 to 66.

On recommendation of the board of aldermen the following propositions were approved to be placed on the ballot at the December election:

"Shall the Board of Aldermen, under the direction of the Representative Council, be authorized to build a four-room addition to the Coggeshall school at a sum not exceeding $35,000 to be derived from the sale of bonds of this city, to be issued under the direction of the Representative Council, of such amounts, at such rate of interest payable at such times and upon such terms as the said Representative Council shall prescribe."

"Shall the Board of Aldermen under the direction of the Representative Council, be authorized to purchase a site on Mary street and to erect thereon a school building to replace the Clarke school at a sum not exceeding $90,000, to be derived from the sale of bonds of this city, to be issued under the direction of the Representative Council, of such amounts, at such rate of interest, payable at such times and upon such terms as the Representative Council shall prescribe."

A proposition from a real estate firm to sell to the city the Hazard Memorial School and land adjoining for $100,000 was referred to the council by the board of aldermen. Some of the members thought that the school committee should select the site for the new school and the city solicitor ruled that under the general laws the school committee had the sole right to select the site. A motion to refer the resolution to the school committee was lost on a roll call, 71 to 83, and the proposition was then ordered placed on the ballot.

A report of the inspector of plumbing regarding sanitary conditions at the Beach, with recommendation of employing a sanitary expert on sewage disposal at a cost of $250 was read and laid on the table. The board of health recommended a change in the employes of the board, reducing the salary of the clerk and providing for a sanitary inspector. This went to the next Committee of 25. Certain transfers of appropriation, recommended by the board of health, were passed.

A resolution was passed directing the board of aldermen to issue notes for $35,000 authorized by the General Assembly. Several transfers were made in the appropriation for park commission. The salary of Mayor was fixed at $1800 and of the board of aldermen at $500, the same as at present, two motions to raise the aldermen being defeated. Extra appropriations were made as follows: State tax, $4,525.91; elections, $1000; City Hall, $200; prisons, etc., $200; interest, $29.35; ambulance, $60.

A resolution making an appropriation of $325 for laying a granolithic sidewalk in front of Emmanuel Church was amended by making it $650 to lay the walk the whole length of South Baptist street from Spring to Thames street and then passed. Several petitions for sidewalks, lights, etc., were referred to the committee of 25, and the council adjourned a little before ten o'clock.

Mr. Lispenard Stewart has returned to New York for the winter.

Funeral of Admiral Maynard.

The funeral services for the late Rear Admiral Washburn Maynard, U. S. N., (retired) were held on Monday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Harriet S. Stevens on Kay street. Rev. William Safford Jones of the Channing Memorial Church officiated.

The remains were escorted to the grave in the Island Cemetery by the brigade of apprentice seamen from the Training Station under the command of Lieutenant Commander Harry K. Cage, the executive officer. The firing squad fired three volleys over the grave and the trumpeter sounded taps.

There was a lively row in the State street section of the city last Saturday night, as a result of which three sailors were arrested and fined, while a large number of others concerned made their escape. About 11 o'clock the Police Station was besieged with calls for help from State street and the patrol wagon was despatched to the scene loaded with bluecoats. It was a long hard pull up the hill to Bellevue avenue but the horse finally made it and when the wagon turned into State street the fight was still on, there being many sailors in the crowd. The sight of the reinforcements for Officer Scott, who had been doing his best with the gang, caused most of the participants to beat a hasty retreat, but several of them were caught and landed at the Police Station. The next morning three of them were fined $12.60 for assaulting Officer Scott and two others were released on payment of costs

The twenty-fifth anniversary of Newport Lodge, No. 104, B. P. O. Elks, was observed in a fitting manner on Wednesday evening, when a banquet was held in Masonic Hall at which the guest of honor was Grand Exalted Ruler Edward Leach, the head of the Order of Elks in the United States. An excellent menu was served and at its conclusion there was some good speaking, Daniel J. McGowan acting as toastmaster. Grand Exalted Ruler Leach was presented with a handsome case of silver in behalf of the Lodge.

An unusual feature of court practice for Newport County will be a special term of the Superior court next week to hear the Walker divorce case again. Next Monday will be the regular motion day for November, Judge Brown presiding. On Wednesday the special session of the court will begin, with Judge Stearns presiding. It is expected that the trial will occupy a full two weeks, as the case is to be fully retried, and both sides will make strenuous efforts to win.

Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, rector of Trinity Church of this city, was a passenger on the train that was wrecked near Westerly last Saturday. He was with Bishop Perry of Rhode Island and Bishop Birdsall of Minnesota, and none of the three were injured. They all lent their aid toward restoring those less fortunate than themselves, and have been highly praised by some of those who suffered severe injuries in the wreck.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Langley entertained a number of friends at their home on Hope street on Tuesday evening. Much to the surprise of the host and hostess the guests had learned that it was the twenty-third anniversary of their marriage and they were presented with a set of handsome silver forks, the presentation being made by Mrs. Elmer E. Gifford.

The park commission has voted to contract with Oscar Schultz for the trimming of the trees in the city parks. Several bids were received and the contract went to the lowest bidder. A number of the trees have branches which are liable to do damage in a high wind and skilful trimming will be required.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Martin have returned to New York. Mr. Martin has been a patient at the Newport Hospital during his entire stay in Newport and will continue medical treatment in New York.

The board of aldermen have contracted for the erection of 18 new bath houses at the Beach, out of the balance of the appropriation for Beach improvement.

The condition of Mr. William Leys, who was operated upon at the Newport Hospital last week for the removal of gall stones, is regarded as satisfactory.

Mr. Edward A. Brown has been elected a vice president of the American Bankers Association.

Miss Winona Sweet entertained a number of friends at a Halloween party on Friday evening.

Mrs. Robert Goelet has ended her Newport season, and returned to New York.

Arthur Curtis James has bought a $3,500,000 apartment house in New York.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Newport County Pomona Grange has notified all the local granges that a prize of $5.00 will be offered by Pomona for the best display of corn grown in the County, which shall be exhibited at the State Corn Show in Providence, December 5 and 6. The meeting of Aquidneck Grange held last week was devoted entirely to corn, a small exhibition being shown at the side of the hall with Messrs. I. Lincoln Sherman and Walter Soule of Portsmouth Grange, as judges. Mr. Joseph A. Peckham was considered to have had the best selection, and William C. Spooner the second. The variety shown was "Flint White Cap." The platform was decorated with corn stalks each bearing 2 and 3 ears apiece, exhibited by Dr. F. De M. Bertram. Through a communication received from the State Board of Agriculture, Aquidneck Grange was asked to confer with Portsmouth Grange in regard to the holding in Middletown and Portsmouth, on successive dates, of a Farmer's Institute. Worthy Master Mrs. May Chase Spooner was appointed a Committee to arrange dates, subjects &c., in a conference with Worthy Master Arthur Sherman of Portsmouth Grange. It was voted to assist in the sale of the Red Cross Christmas seals, the supervision of which will be in the hands of Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham, secretary of the local committee. The literary program included readings and poems upon corn by the state Grange Ceres, Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham, and the ceres of Newport County Pomona Grange, Mrs. E. A. Peckham. The Worthy Chaplain, Mrs. Elisha Clarke Peckham (who is 83) read a temperance article. The Grange songs related to corn and the harvest. Hallowe'en games and refreshments concluded the evening. A class of six will receive the first and second degrees at the next meeting, November 13.

Rev. E. E. Wells, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, conducted the committal service for the body of Charles Brown (formerly of Middletown) which was brought here Friday last from Providence for burial in the Middletown Cemetery, and also for the body of Mr. Thomas Shea which came from Providence on Saturday. While Mr. Shea was born in Newport, nearly all his early life was spent in Middletown up to the time of his marriage here in 1873. Mr. Shea married Mrs. Blair's sister, Miss Emily Slocum, youngest child of Gardner and Eliza Slocum. As a young man Mr. Shea was associated with Aaron Coggeshall in the butcher business at the corner of Berkeley avenue and Green End where, until recent years, there was a slaughter house. Soon after his marriage Mr. and Mrs. Shea removed to Drownville and afterwards to Providence where they have since resided. The widow and one child, Alton Shea of Providence survive. There is also one grandchild.

Mrs. Orin Barker of Providence, formerly of Middletown and Newport has been guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. V. Hart, the past week.

The condition of the typhoid patients at the Newport Hospital is generally considered favorable. The case of Dr. Barker gives the most concern. He had been progressing well and the physicians were greatly encouraged until last Monday when he suffered a slight shock which seriously imperilled his chances of recovery. Since then he has seemed to rally and hope for his recovery is still held out. The other patients are doing well and some of them will probably be discharged from the Hospital in a short time.

Lieutenant Charles E. Lawton, who has been the commanding officer of the Newport Naval Reserves for a number of years, has been placed upon the retired list. It is expected that Mr. Alfred R. C. Gatzenmeier will be elected to the command of the local organization. Mr. Gatzenmeier is local Scout Master of the Boy Scouts and is particularly well adapted to the office. It is hoped that he will be able to resurrect the organization.

The public utilities commission gave a hearing on the Newport water question in Providence on Wednesday. There seemed to be some difficulty in securing the figures that the commission has sought in regard to the value of the property, but the engineers were given instructions as to about what was required and were expected to have something ready for presentation by Saturday.

The public schools have been closed on Thursday and Friday to permit the school teachers to attend the sessions of the Teachers Institute held in Providence. The cars of the Newport & Providence Railway have been well patronized each day.

Chief Engineer Kirwin of the Newport fire department has stated to ex-Mayor F. P. Garrettson that he will welcome an investigation of his department by a committee of five citizens.

Hon. and Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing are expected to occupy their Newport residence next spring after an absence of two seasons. A number of improvements are being made there.

The members of the Miantonomi Club enjoyed a delightful clambake in the club rooms on Thursday evening. It was prepared by the veteran clambake specialist, Col. Herbert Bliss.

Mr. Angus MacLeod is able to be out after having been confined to the house for a number of weeks.

The Scrap Book

The Previous Question.

Old Senator Nesmith of Oregon, one of the first settlers of the state, used to tell this story: At the time when Oregon was admitted as a state and the first legislature of the state met Nesmith, who was a member, possessed himself of a copy of a book on parliamentary procedure. This work, which was at the time probably the only one of its sort west of the Mississippi, he studied diligently and by the time of the first session was well up in the rules of debate.

"SIT DOWN, YOU FOOL!"

At the first meeting of the new legislature a motion was introduced and speedily carried, but on the second measure a dispute arose, and for three days the state legislators wrangled and debated.

Finally on the third day Nesmith, who had watched the proceedings without even opening his mouth, decided it was time to use a piece of his parliamentary procedure, so he rose and moved the "previous question."

There was a moment of silence following this motion, and then amid a shout of derision the speaker cried:

"Sit down, you fool! We passed the previous question three days ago!"

Rest In Flight.

The flying arrow, knowing its path is made,
Goes singing softly at the bow's behest.
Taking its destined journey unafraid,
In every moment of its flight at rest.

So speed, O soul, to your divine abode;
Go singing through the shadow and the light—
Go bravely on your high appointed road,
At rest in every moment of your flight.
—Edwin Markham in Nautilus.

Guiding the Doctor.

The blacksmith, who was long on the wisdom of his trade, but short on medical lore, sprained his wrist one afternoon and lost no time in hustling to the office of a physician. The doctor examined the wrist and then took a small bottle from a shelf, but found it empty.

"NO YOU DON'T, DOC!"

"James," said he, turning to an assistant, "go upstairs and bring me down a couple of those vials."

"What's that?" exclaimed the patient, suddenly showing large signs of emotion.

"I was merely asking my assistant to bring me down a couple of vials from upstairs," answered the doctor.

"Files!" cried the blacksmith with a look of determination. "No, you don't, doc! If that hand has got to come off you will use a knife or a saw!"

Wanted It to Keep On.

Richard Mansfield, the actor, had not much hair, and this fact was commented on to the actor by a lady whose friendship permitted personal allusions.

"Why, Mr. Mansfield," said the lady, "you are losing your hair all the time. You'll be bald if this keeps on."

"Keeps on, madam?" queried the actor, putting his hand on what remained of his hair. "My daily prayer is that this will keep on."

A Mark Twain Story.

A friend of Mark Twain once asked him if he remembered the first money he earned.

"Yes," he said; "it was at school, and a very painful recollection it is too. There was a rule in our school that any boy marking his desk, either with pencil or knife, would be chastised publicly before the whole school or pay a fine of $5. Besides the rule, there was a ruler. I know it because I had felt it. It was a darned hard one too.

"One day I had to tell my father that I had broken the rule and had to pay a fine or take a public whipping, and he said:

"'Sam, it would be too bad to have the name of Clemens disgraced before the whole school, so I'll pay the fine. But I don't want you to lose anything, so come upstairs.'

"A few minutes later I came down with a bad feeling and the $5, and I decided that as I had been punished once and got used to it I would not mind getting the other licking at school. So I did and kept the $5."

An Untamed Marquis.

The father of the Marquis of Bute had an amusing experience in the neighborhood of Rothesay. He met a cockney traveler who asked to be directed to a certain place. Deceived by the marquis' accent, the visitor took him for a southron and took occasion to make supercilious remarks about the barbarous islanders of Bute. He said, "Blim me, I suppose you're like me, an Enr'lishman?"

"No," responded the marquis; "I'm a native of Bute, this island."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the Londoner, in amazement. "Then who in the dooce named yer?"

Lord Bute assumed a fierce expression and, raising a ponderous cudgel he was carrying, said angrily, "Who says I'm t me?" The alarmed cockney turned and fled.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Shut Your Mouth.

"One should always breathe through the nose when asleep," says a physician. If you awake and find your mouth open, get up and shut it.—Exchange.

Fortune has often been blamed for her blindness, but fortune is not so blind as men are.—Samuel Smiles.

RUINED THE PAINTING.

Curious Fate of Burne-Jones' Favorite Water Color.

A very curious history is that of Burne-Jones' favorite picture, "Love Among the Ruins." The original picture was in water color and was sent to Paris by a firm of art publishers for reproduction and in that city forwarded to their photographic studios in the suburbs. The picture unhappily preceded the letter of instructions regarding it warning the photographer of the medium in which it was painted, so that immediately on its arrival it was brushed over with white of egg to bring out the colors for photographing—an excellent procedure in the case of oil pictures, harmless and very efficacious.

But, as to the Burne-Jones picture, Love was very soon among his own ruins, for every swish of the brush brought off the final touches and left a mere smeared ground. Sir Edward Burne-Jones was heartbroken at the loss of a work on which his reputation, he considered, would in great measure rest and on which he had spent many months of patient toil and the very perfection of his execution in the realization of one of the most poetic conceptions that had sprung from his fanciful imagination.

"Love Among the Ruins" was painted during the years 1870-3. In October, 1893, it was destroyed, and by the following year the oil version was finished, but was scarcely a consolation to the artist for the loss of his first and more spontaneous work.

ANIMALS IN OPERA.

Some of Them Raised Up Their Voices With Weird Effect.

Few persons realize how many animals appear in opera. By this I do not mean such animals as the tenor who played the part of Lohengrin and was told by Von Bülow that he was the knight of the swine rather than of the swan, but real bona fide animals. They extend all the way from Monteverde to Wagner.

About A. D. 1600 it was not unusual to have lions or elephants upon the operatic stage. One can never tell what these animals may improvise in their parts. I know of a case where an elephant caused a most hasty exit of the orchestra in London long ago, when the father of B. E. Woolf, the Boston critic, was conducting.

The donkey in Leoncavallo's "Pagliacci" has not a speaking part, yet once that I know of he lifted up his voice and made Canio's great solo an unexpected duet. Balaam himself was not more astonished than was the tenor on that occasion.

In spite of the saying, "Thou shalt not yoke the ox and the ass together," Pierne caused these two to sing a duet in "The Children of Bethlehem." On this occasion the ass was a tenor, but I do not believe that Pierne meant any reflection upon the high voiced fraternity.—Louis C. Elson in Musical Observer.

Couldn't Be Divided.

In Felix Moscheles' "Fragments of an Autobiography" occurs the following: Mme. Schumann was wanted to play at a little musical reunion, but she did not respond. Mr. Moscheles was deputed to approach her. "Was she inclined to play?"

"Particularly disinclined," was the discouraging response.

The envoy tried again and mentioned her husband's "Carnival." "One part I particularly love, the 'March of the Davidsbundler.' If I could only hear you play just that page or two!"

This roused her. "Page or two, indeed!" she cried. "Wenn man de 'Carnaval' spielt, spielt man ihn gänz." (When one plays the "Carnaval," one must play it all.) And she played the whole.

Cost of Living.

Food prices jumped 60 per cent in thirteen years. Always a few jumps ahead of the consumer.—New York American.

The price of food has risen 60 per cent in thirteen years and the quality of it in the average family about 100 per cent.—Philadelphia Ledger.

With bacon 128.5 per cent higher than the average prices between 1890 and 1900, it isn't surprising that it is rather hard to get enough breakfast nowadays.—Indianapolis News.

The Washington chamber of commerce wants to prevent the use of veal as food, on the theory that it would make beef cheaper. Why not go further, and prevent the use of eggs as food, and reduce the price of chicken?—Detroit Free Press.

Town Topics.

As a design for Boston's proposed municipal flag what's the matter with a pot of beans rampant on a field d'or, in the form, say, of a big yellow pumpkin pie?—Boston Transcript.

New Yorkers, as usual in summer, went to the country for their health, and their return to the city in the fall is emphasized by an outbreak of typhoid, also as usual—New York World.

The announcement that Chicago now estimates its population at 2,888,500 may remind you that Chicago is one of the most liberal little population estimators that ever happened.—Indianapolis News.

The Big Yacht Race.

There's many a slip 'twixt the cup
And the end of the yacht race.—Washington Herald.

With a cup defender built in Rhode Island and managed by a Boston man, New York wisely shares the glory and responsibility of thwarting the evil designs of Sir Thomas next year.—Boston Herald.

Announcements that Sir Thomas Lipton is confident that he will lift the cup are essential to the game. Without confidence on the part of Sir Thomas yachting would have languished long ago.—Washington Star.

The Scrap Book

Cause of the Coldness.

In his reminiscences James Stuart, a former lord rector of St. Andrews' university, tells a story of a Fifeshire man who was helping him with some engineering work in an English town.

One day he mentioned to Mr. Stuart that he had changed his lodgings, and Mr. Stuart asked why.

"There's a kin o' cauldness sprung up between me an' the man I was lodgin' wi' afore," he said.

"How is that?" Mr. Stuart asked.

"Weel, they had some very curious words here," he said.

"What kind of words?" Mr. Stuart asked.

The man explained that in Fifeshire they spoke of "the ribs of a grate," not "the bars," and he went on: "It just come aboot this way. I was sittin' wi' a bit chisel in my hands afore the fire, and I wanted to soften it in the fire, so I said to the wife, 'Will ye just let me put this in yer ribs?' And wi' that she gled a skirl, an' in comes her man, an' she says to him that I want it to pit my chisel in her ribs. So there's been a cauldness between him an' me since."

Makings of a Man.

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies;
Or, being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good nor talk too wise.

. . . . . .

If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it,
And, which is more, you'll be a man, my son.
—Rudyard Kipling.

Repartee of Begging.

A traveler in London was set upon by a persistent Irish beggar, a shiftless looking fellow, but with the blarney wagging tongue of one gifted. The beggar followed the traveler, mouthing sweet nothings and lies.

"An' sure, yure riverence, it wasn't that I was ever like this," he said. "It's often I've heard me mother say that we was noble by rights an' that one of the family once wore the crown of Ireland, sir."

"Well, what do you want?" asked the traveler. "Would you have the crown back? I can't give it to you."

The Irishman sidled a bit closer.

"An 'arf a crown 'd do, sir."

He got it.—New York Post.

He Had the Most—Perhaps.

A comic actor who had been engaged to entertain a family party at an English country house proposed at the conclusion of the performance a little game of his own. Each of the company, himself included, was to stake half a crown, and the pool would be

"I HAVE THREE."

taken by the person who possessed the most of the articles which he (the comedian) would inquire for. On his assurance that he would take no mean advantage, but run the same risk as the rest, all the members of the party consented, and between £3 and £4 was soon laid on the table. The actor added his piece to the pool, with a cunning smile, and then said:

"Now, which of you ladies and gentlemen happens to have the greatest number of false teeth?"

Deathlike silence reigned for about a minute, then a burst of laughter, in some cases hearty and in some cases forced.

"I have three," continued the actor pulling them out. "Who has got more?"

The comedian took the pool.

No Division.

Some time ago, a congressman said, the teacher of a public school was trying to impress matters of finance on the youthful mind, and after questioning several of the pupils she tried Jimmy Smith.

"James," said she, "tell me the denominations in which the money of the United States is divided."

"I don't know, Miss Mary," replied James after much thought and much squirming.

"Don't you know, James," persisted the teacher, "how the money your father brings home on Saturday night is divided?"

"'Tain't divided, Miss Mary," was the prompt reply of the frank James. "Mother takes it all."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Important Question.

"George dear," began a bride while on the way to the station for the honeymoon, "I want you to answer me just one question, and then I shall feel sure of you."

"What is it, darling?"

"If you knew that I loved you as much as you love me, would you love me as much as I love you?"—London Answers.

SOLD HIS SECRET.

Wife of the Congressman Who Used to Wear a Bald Head.

One public official in Washington is known to wear a wig—no, I will not mention his name. He is not of the age when he should be wearing a wig. He returned to a session of congress with nicely waving locks instead of being sparse atop. It was so cleverly done that all the baldheaded men wanted to know at once what remedy he had been using, and it looked so like a case of some hair restorative—or hair conservative—that the cloak room was agog over the wonderful success he had achieved.

Now, the same congressman's bald head had been the butt of unfortunate jokes for several sessions, and he thought it was time for revenge, so gathering together his now admiring colleagues he told them in a confidential way that he had at last found a real remedy. He said it was a private prescription and he would do them a favor and get some for them. Bottles were brought, plain and fancy. Some even brought milk bottles to get a sufficient quantity. Many paid $5 and $10 a bottle for the new restorer. Then the officials began vigorous work upon their scalps.

It was not until some weeks after that the secret leaked out—they had been rubbing salt and water on their heads, while the joker had received more than enough to pay for his handsome wig, which is now the admiration of many social functions and which he wears with equanimity and dignity. He says that no longer is the head uneasy that wears a wig, and whenever wig is mentioned among that coterie of good and faithful who invested in hair remedy they agree with Dr. Wiley that pure wig protection is needed for guileless congressional wags.—National Magazine.

Envy.

The envious are the most unhappy of men, as they are tormented not only by their misfortunes, but by the good success of others.

Flippant Flings.

A prisoner in Philadelphia, who says he's an actor, had 300 skeleton keys. May be the man who lets the ghost out to walk.—New York Telegram.

King George has revived the Order of the Bath. The insidious lobby at the court of St. James, we imagine, is maintained by the plumbers' trust.—St. Louis Republic.

Secretary Daniels' singing lessons for naval recruits may yet result in providing every man of war in the service with a "Pinafore" chorus of the best quality.—New York World.

German Gleanings.

Prussian police are empowered to prohibit the defacement of landscapes by the erection of billboards and other signs and pictures.

A sound proof house in Berlin has fifty rooms, and a musician may practice in any one of them without interfering with his neighbor.

By the spring of 1915 Germany will have widened its Kiel canal forty-five feet and will have constructed two double locks larger than those of the Panama canal.

Golf Links.

Oulmet the enemy and they are ours.—New York World.

It is no small triumph to be able to putt a scare into those English golf champions.—Boston Herald.

To the benighted man in the street one seems to qualify as a golf fan if one knows that Travers and Travis are not the same person.—Chicago News.

Woman and Politics.

A woman in politics will never be able to throw mud straight.—Baltimore American.

Possibly one solution of the suffrage matter might be to let women vote in place of the men who won't.—Philadelphia Ledger.

If women voted could the husband influence his wife's ballot with the promise of a new hat? Perhaps and perhaps not. But what has that to do with the question of women's right to vote?—Baltimore American.

Train and Track.

In Cleveland the cars are operated as pay as you enter in the morning and pay as you leave in the evening. This is said to facilitate transportation.

Plans for electrifying all railroads in the vicinity of St. Petersburg by harnessing the falls of a river contemplate transmitting the current at 400,000 volts, the heaviest voltage ever attempted.

Berlin is now in proud possession of the largest and best arranged street car depot in the world. It is located on the eastern outskirts of the city, where it has been in process of building for several years. Five hundred large electric cars can be accommodated upon twenty-six lines which are laid abreast.

Current Comment.

There is no fault to find with the "men behind the guns" on the Arkansas. To hit a target five miles away six times in fifty-seven seconds is marksmanship.—New York World.

A French engineer rises to announce that the Panama canal is too small. And yet it proved too big for the French company which tackled the job and gave it up.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A New Jersey convention has been discussing the question whether nagging by their wives drives men to drink or drinking by their husbands causes women to nag. The answer is easy: Both!—New York Tribune.

A healthy city is a wealthy one.

The cheerful loser stands next to the cheerful giver.

More things will come your way if you go after them.

War veteran, sixty-nine, ran 140 yards in seventeen seconds—in 1913, not in 1863.

So, Sir Thomas hopes also to win a bride over here next year. That will be a lot easier.

One advantage of being a horse is that corn on the cob never gets too tough for his uses.

Sir Oliver Lodge insists we're immortal. That ought to make an infinite change in the plans of some of us.

A German specialist who says that hotel orchestras are driving people insane is evidently some music critic too.

The nude in art is to be barred from the mails, but there is no indication that it will be barred from public discussion.

Householders need anticipate no shocks in becoming adjusted to the new tariff. The tradesmen will break it to them gently.

An objection to good roads is that people who have once had them will have no other kind. The luxury of today is the necessity of tomorrow.

Perhaps if Oulmet had been older he would have done even better still. His opponents can extract that much consolation from the fact of his youth.

The one indisputable fact about good roads in any inhabited region is that it is much cheaper to get them at any cost within reason than not to get them.

The steel railroad car doesn't prevent accidents, of course, but when an accident occurs it is very efficient in saving life, as has been many times demonstrated.

The driver of a Chicago fire truck has been disciplined for turning in false alarms to amuse his motherin-law. Are all the old stock jokes of the comic papers to go?

Blind people are asking for a currency adapted to their necessities. As there are 64,703 of them in the official reports, their request deserves some consideration.

The average citizen doesn't need any elaborate statistics from the federal government to prove the rise in food prices in recent years. He can prove it from his bills.

Now the male critic of the slit skirt, remembering the speckled hat with the velvet bow that reposes upon his head, places a finger across his lips and passes on in silence.

In 2017, according to a scientist, this will be a babyless world. We have several red apples to wager that this awful prediction will be falsified by the facts. Any takers?

New York city's enrollment in the public schools this year is nearly a million. The army of education in this country is one of the signs that make the prophets cheerful.

A crisis in conditions affecting the world's food supply is predicted by Professor Dickson of the Edinburgh university. This means more work for the department of agriculture.

The eminent German specialist who says that hotel orchestras are driving people crazy will find supporters among thousands of unscientific guests who have been in doubt as to what ailed them.

The governmental and scientific congress in Germany for testing the efficiency of the divining rod suggests that it might be no less worth while to investigate the frost forecasting powers of the katydid.

In deciding that the mule is a common carrier in the same sense as the greatest railroad the Kentucky court doubtless took into consideration the similarity of consequences following a rear end collision.

The only member of the diplomatic corps who seems to be untroubled by the high cost of living abroad is our envoy to Madagascar, where a nice, cosy straw thatched apartment may be rented for two strings of beads per annum.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley advises eating less meat and more cereal as a remedy for the high cost of living. The Chinese and Japanese anticipated Dr. Wiley's advice by a few thousand years or so, but it is good advice for all that.

The Michigan doctor who says that "statistics show that the human race is becoming insane" doubtless made a mental reservation as respects medical men. If they go insane who will be left to pass on the mental condition of the rest of us?

Great Britain would make a mistake to withdraw from the Olympic games after the contest to be held at Berlin in 1916. Whatever its reasons, it would find it hard to convince the world that it was inspired by any other motive than disappointment over its indifferent success in the past.

Conflicting Prospects.

"I specks I'll be roun' to church Sunday after next," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"Why don't you all come nex' Sunday?" inquired Miss Miami Brown.

"Well, I's got to trade off a mule an' I kind o' promised de folks at home a chicken dinner. I specks mebbe I better put off 'attin' religion."—Washington Star.

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FEAR.

HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affairs and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent, that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by disease of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and if after standing twenty-four hours you find it ropy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; it's the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation.

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1.05 p. m.	7.09 p. m.	4.45 a. m.	12.50 noon
4.05 p. m.	11.20 p. m.	10.02 a. m.	3.55 p. m.
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Time Table in Effect October 5, 1913.
Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.03, 9.23 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 8.14, 11.02 a. m., 3.05, 5.03, 9.21 p. m.
Middletown and Portsmouth—6.50, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.03, 9.23 p. m.
Tiverton—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.03, 9.21 p. m.
Middleboro—6.50, 8.15, 11.00 a. m., 3.05, p. m.
Hyannis—6.50, 11.00 a. m. 3.05, p. m.
Provincetown—6.50 a. m., 3.05 p. m.
Plymouth—11.00 a. m., 3.05 p. m.
New Bedford—6.50, 9.10, 11.00 a. m. 1.10, 3.06, 5.03, 9.21 p. m.
Providence (via Fall River)—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.03, 9.21 p. m.

Bay State Street Railway Co.

TIME TABLE.
In effect September 9, 1912.
Subject to change without notice.
O. L. BISBEE, Superintendent, Vernon Avenue, Newport.
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CARS LEAVE NEWPORT CITY HALL for Fall River, City Hall (1 hr. 20 min.), via Middletown (20 min.), Portsmouth (40 min.) Island Park (52 min.), Stone Bridge (55 min.), Tiverton (60 min.), *6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30, a. m., 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 11.15 p. m. Return, lv. Fall River City Hall, *5.10, *5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.20 p. m. Return, lv. Stone Bridge, *5.45, 6.20, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.05, 11.45 a. m., 12.25, 1.05, 1.45, 2.25, 3.05, 3.45, 4.25, 5.05, 5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.00, 11.55 p. m.

CARS LEAVE FRANKLIN STREET FOR Beach (12 min.), *6.40, *6.55, *7.10, 7.25, every 15 min. to 10.40 a. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.)

Mile Corner (10 min.), *6.35, *6.50, 7.05, every 15 min. to 11.35 p. m.

Morton Park (17 min.), *6.10, *6.25, 6.40, every 15 min. to 11.10. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

CARS LEAVE MILE CORNER FOR Beach (22 min.) *6.30, *6.45, *7.00, 7.15, every 15 min. to 10.50 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52. (Change at Franklin Street).

Morton Park (22 min.), *6.00, *6.15, 6.30, every 15 min. to 11.00 p. m. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

Note—*Does not run on Sunday.

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ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

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GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

"That Mrs. Oldes is dreadfully hard to please," said a woman.

"How so?" another woman asked.

"Why, I told her the other day that she carried her age well, and she didn't seem to like it at all. So then I told her that she didn't carry it well, and she liked that less than ever."—Exchange.

"I sometimes wonder if life is worth living," mused the pessimist. "It is," replied the optimist. "It is worth living much better than most of us live it."—Lippincott's.

CARELESS WITH GOLD.

Any Old Thing Serves the Klondikers For Holding Nuggets.

Persons who are accustomed to observe the extreme care with which bankers handle gold would be astonished by the lax methods of the men who risk their lives for the precious metal in sparsely settled regions where it is mined.

In the log cabins in which Klondikers live it has to take its chance along with boots, cooking utensils and provisions, waiting to be transported by the most expeditious route. Any receptacle, it seems, is good enough to hold gold. Old tobacco cans and fruit and vegetable cans stand full of nuggets on the shelves, and sacks of gold dust are flung upon the floor.

On one occasion a little pack train of three mules brought to Dawson City $120,000 worth of gold in common sacks, over which the mule driver, acting on his own responsibility, fastened a bit of sailcloth, lest a mule falling on a rock or against a branch should accidentally rip open a sack and spill the contents. The whole lot was thrown with other goods into the packer's office and left there until the following morning.

At another time $40,000 worth was sent down on one horse. The packer in charge did not know who had given it to him and there was no sign of ownership attached. It was identified by the fact that within the larger sack of dust was a small sack of nuggets.

The bags are not sealed, but merely tied with a leather thong or a bit of twine.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Feyther and the Passon.

After a Saturday afternoon tramp in Cheshire, writes a correspondent in the Manchester Guardian, I stopped at a little whitewashed inn, where I heard the following rustic story. On a bench outside half a dozen farm workers, with faces and bared arms richly sunburned, were relating reminiscences of bygone times.

"Did Ah iver tell yo' about ma poor owd feyther and the passon?" asked a white whiskered sturdy veteran. "No? Well, passon meets feyther one day, an' ses 'e, 'John, Ah could find yo' a bit o' a job blowin' t' organ up at t' church o' Sundays if yo' doan't mind.' 'Aye, thankee, sir,' ses feyther. 'Ah'd be very glad, but Ah doubt Ah heyna wind enough.'"

"Sustenance Space."

When we estimate that the average inhabitant of New York may have but a few score square feet for his own use, we are apt to forget that he can only exist on them because somewhere in the country there are acres of ground producing for him, as really and definitely for him as if he owned them and hired the labor on them, what Professor Penck has called his "sustenance space."—Mark Jefferson in Atlantic.

Appreciation.

"You never carry that beautiful umbrella I gave you," she said reproachfully.

"I can't afford to," he replied. "I feel as if I would have to take a taxicab to keep from getting it wet."—Washington Star.

Political Economy.

Gabe—What is political economy?
Steve—Getting the largest number of votes for the least money, I guess.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Resolution.

To think we are able is almost to be so. To determine upon attainment is frequently attainment itself. Thus earnest resolution has often seemed to have about it a savor of omnipotence.—Samuel Smiles.

No One to Stop Him.

Thackeray used to enjoy telling of one experience he had in New York. Wishing to see a specimen of the red shirted Bowery boy and volunteer fireman of that period, of whom he had heard so much, both before and after his arrival in this country, he wended his way to that thoroughfare and soon saw one of the species seated on a hydrant. Approaching him, he politely said:

"Please, sir, I want to go to Brooklyn."

"Well," answered the Bowery boy, "why the —— don't you go?"—From Wilson's "Thackeray In America."

Both Legs Shaky.

A former official of the United States railway mail service was compelled as head of his department to suspend an agent on account of a missing package that contained $5,000. No suspicion attached to the agent, but he was laid off pending an investigation. The package was found and the agent reinstated.

A few days after he was back on his old run the locomotive left the rails and ran into a corn field, dragging part of the train with it. The mail car was upturned, and the agent who had been suspended was pulled out. His leg was broken. He was sent to a hospital, where he remained for seven weeks. On his recovery he sent in his resignation. It was framed and still hangs in the office of the former official. This is a copy:

"Please accept my resignation on receipt of this. I am tired of holding a job where I nearly had one foot in the penitentiary and the other in the grave."—Chicago Record-Herald.

King Coffee's Flight.

The author of "Reminiscences of Oxford" lingers lovingly over the memory of his schoolfellow Tom Faussett, who died too early to redeem the promise of his youth. He was the most famous punster in the college. His was the quatrain in Punch at which all England laughed when, in the Ashanti war, King Coffee Calcalli fled from his burning capital:

Coomassie's town is burnt to dust.
The king escaped is he.
So Ash-and-Coffee now remain
Of what was Ash-an-tee.

Maintaining His Argument.

One night at Brooks', in London, when Coke was present Fox, in allusion to something that had been said, made a very disparaging remark about government powder. Adam, attorney general to the Prince of Wales, who heard it, considered it a personal reflection and sent Fox a challenge. At the time appointed Fox went out and took his station, standing full face to his adversary. Fitzgerald pointed out to him that he ought to stand sideways. "What does it matter?" protested Fox. "I am as thick one way as the other!" The signal to fire was given. Adam fired, but Fox did not. His seconds, greatly excited, told him that he must fire. "I'll be —— if I do!" said Fox. "I have no quarrel." Whereupon the two adversaries advanced to shake hands. "Adam," said Fox complacently, "you'd have killed me if it hadn't been for the badness of government powder."

Buy a Mechanical Drudge

MANY a winter day of back breaking labor has the average farmer spent stooping over the old buck saw, zr-r-p, zr-r-ping its way through tough wood for the kitchen stove supply. But the wise ones don't do it now. They have a handy engine to run the saw, while they rest and plan for next summer's work.

That engine is about the busiest and most convenient machine the wise man has on his farm. It pumps water for him, runs the separator, washing machine, feed grinder, corn sheller, and grindstone. Often it runs a hay press, ensilage cutter, small thresher, or a repair shop. The year round it drudges for him, saving the man's strength for more profitable things. And the wisest man has an

I H C Oil and Gas Engine

because it does most for him at least cost. Its simplicity renders it almost trouble-proof. Its construction makes it easy to start and to operate, and it is most economical in fuel consumption. It is made of best material, and when necessary it will deliver 10 to 30 per cent above its rated horse power. I H C responsibility for the engine lasts all the years it is in service.

I H C engines are made in all styles—vertical and horizontal, portable, stationary and skidded, air and water cooled. There are pumping, sawing and spraying outfits. Sizes from 1 to 50-horse power, to operate on gas, gasoline, naphtha, distillate, kerosene, and alcohol. Oil tractors, 6-12 to 30-60-horse power for plowing, threshing, etc.

The I H C local dealer will show you the engines and tell you all about them. Get catalogues from him, or write the

International Harvester Company of America
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The Signature of

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FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers.*

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully* low *prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received. SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second-hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

Nails, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing air to escape. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We will ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not need to pay a cent until you examine and find them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.65 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires and bicycle equipment and sundries at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It costs only a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

FACING THE CAMERA.

Its Effect Upon a Man Who Didn't Take Things Seriously.

Writing on "Familiar Incidents" in the American Magazine, Stephen Leacock describes his experiences having his photograph taken. The following is an extract:

"The photographer rolled a machine into the middle of the room and crawled into it from behind.

"He was only in it a second—just time enough for one look at me—and then he was out again, tearing at the cotton sheet and the window panes with a hooked stick, apparently frantic for light and air.

"Then he crawled back into the machine again and drew a little black cloth over himself. This time he was very quiet in there. I knew that he was praying, and I kept still.

"When the photographer came out at last he looked very grave and shook his head.

"'The face is quite wrong,' he said.

"'I know,' I answered quietly. 'I have always known it.'

"He sighed.

"'I think,' he said, 'the face would be better three-quarters full.'

"'I'm sure it would,' I said enthusiastically, for I was glad to find that the man had such a human side to him. 'So would yours. In fact,' I continued, 'how many faces one sees that are apparently hard, narrow, limited, but the minute you get them three-quarters full they get wide, large, almost boundless in'—

"But the photographer had ceased to listen. He came over and took my head in his hands and twisted it sideways. I thought he meant to kiss me, and I closed my eyes."

A Bright Bird.

The cuckoo is more likely to steal its nest than to make it, but this fact does not take from the point of the following pun, quoted from Short Stories:

A young Englishman, being asked at dinner whether he would have some bird's nest pudding, said, turning to his hostess, "Ah, yes—bird's nest pudding, and what kind of a bird may have made it?"

"Oh, it was the cook who made it," was her prompt reply.

Helping Him to Play Better.

Charles Brookfield, the co-censor of plays, has the reputation of being one of the wittiest men in London.

He once ran a theatrical season at the Haymarket theater. It was not very successful; in fact, the theater was nearly empty every evening, and the box office returns were heart breaking.

One night the manager asked Mr. Brookfield as he was going on the stage, "What time shall I bring you the box office receipts?"

"Just before I go on in my pathetic scene, please!" said Mr. Brookfield.—London Tit-Bits.

Where It Would Do Most Good.

In the younger days of Mr. Bodkin, K. C., a man was charged with murder at Clare assizes. The prisoner and the witnesses were all peasants who could only speak Irish, and the proceedings had to be conducted through an interpreter. Just before the trial the prisoner's brother approached a leading barrister who knew Irish and invited him to defend. The great man, however, could not take the case, but he said: "I have a young friend who knows Irish well and is an excellent lawyer. He'll see that the interpreter doesn't play any tricks. His name is Bodkin."

At the end of the assizes the barrister ran against his would be client, whose face was wreathed in happy smiles. The barrister, immersed in work, had not followed the trial, but he said instinctively, "I can see you got your brother off."

"Oh, yes!" was the reply.

"I hope my young friend proved capable?"

"Och, I didn't fee him, sor!"

"Didn't you? What did you do then?"

"Sure, I gave the fee to the interpreter!"—London Answers.

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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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GOLDBECK'S Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anaemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf,
Newport R. I.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered,

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Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels.
Common, 9c. a bushel, $8 for 100 bushels.

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, November 1, 1913.

It is said that it will require an army of eighty thousand to collect the income tax. It is to be hoped that enough will be collected to pay the salaries of the collectors.

Since the advent of the parcel post one of the big express companies has lost 40 per cent of its business in Boston. The parcels post is a big competitor to the express companies.

All the Pullmans run on the New Haven road will, after December 31, be of steel construction. All the sleepers run on the road will on and after today be either all steel or steel underframe.

The building of cup defenders is to be quite an occupation this winter. Already at least four are under consideration, and the season is young yet. The yachting industry ought to be good the coming year, thanks to Sir Thomas Lipton.

Suppose you should find a radium pocket on your land. Would you buy a railroad or a Newport cottage?—Woonsocket Call.

There is only one sensible answer to that conundrum. Buy a Newport cottage of course. Who would want a railroad in these times?

Consistency is not a political virtue—in New York State at any rate. The same Senate that refused to confirm Gov. Sulzer's appointment of James M. Lynch as labor commissioner, even when the deposed governor was in good standing, has confirmed Gov. Glynn's appointment of the same Mr. Lynch.

Because once in its career of many years the Representative Council did business with some slight degree of promptness, some of the Newport papers seem to think that that unwieldy body has redeemed itself. It will take more than one speck of diligence to make up for many years of wasted opportunity.

David J. White, for many years the reading clerk of the Senate, has entered the field for the Congressional fight in the second District of Rhode Island next November. Mr. White lives in East Greenwich, and is one of the most popular men in the entire Congressional District. He would ably represent the State in Congress if elected.

It is said that the Pope Manufacturing Company, which recently went into the receivers hands, will go out of the automobile industry entirely and hereafter confine themselves to the manufacture of bicycles and motorcycles. This Company is said to be the largest maker of bicycles in the country. Over 70,000 were made by them last year.

Next Tuesday would have been Election Day in Rhode Island, but annual State elections are a thing of the past. Four weeks from next Tuesday will be city election day. Everybody can then vote for everybody. We shall then have to elect one Mayor, five School Committee, five Aldermen, and sixty-five Councilmen besides a number extra to fill vacancies.

The Canadian Ford Co. passed its dividend at its annual meeting Wednesday. Unsettled banking conditions in western Canada was given as the reason. The company paid cash dividends of 100 per cent. in 1910 and 1911, and in 1912 paid a stock dividend of almost 1000 per cent. by increasing capital from $125,000 to $1,000,000. That would seem to answer for the present.

Judging from the returns on state income taxes, the federal tax will yield almost enough to pay the salaries of the collectors in several of the states.—Western Newspaper.

The income tax derived from many of the Western and most of the Southern states will be so small that it will not be worth counting after the collectors are paid. The income taxes will be paid by people from New England and the Middle states

The President's currency bill is still travelling a rocky road in the Senate Committee. The Secretary of agriculture and the comptroller of the currency have already been eliminated from the federal reserve board. And the Committee is reported evenly divided on the question of one Central reserve bank or several banks as proposed in the house bill. The twelve banks proposed in that bill will be cut down somewhat if that plan prevails.

All eyes just now are on the Old Bay State. The political jumble there is the worst ever. Four leading candidates are fighting for the governorship and three others, not so leading, are tagging along behind. The leaders are travelling up and down the length and breadth of the State calling each other hard names, and each posing as the only Simon pure patriot of the lot. Gardner, Bird, Walsh and Foss are the quartette of worthies and the long suffering denizens of that state are compelled to listen to their harangues from dawn to long after dewy eve. There is one consolation for the dwellers in the Puritan land and that is that the fight will soon be over. Next Tuesday will tell the story, then the good people can take a few weeks rest before the noise of the beginnings of the next campaign will again be on them. Massachusetts has more politics to the square foot than any other State in the Union.

Pouring Oil on the Waters.

Pouring oil upon the troubled waters has been a trite figure of speech since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, and most of those who have used it little understood its full significance. If they will read the graphic account of how the oil tank steamer Narragansett smoothed with oil the gigantic waves which had prevented for many hours the rescue of half a thousand terrified passengers from the burning Volturno, they will get some idea of its significance. It is possible that without that method of stilling the sea the rescue might not have been possible. A dozen steamers had stood by for hours, helpless in the terrific sea. They could not launch their boats with safety, and the few that were launched found it impossible to reach the stricken steamer. The rescuing vessels could not get near enough to cast a line, over which the terrified passengers might be passed, because a collision meant destruction of the rescuing vessel.

Finally, the Narragansett reached the scene of distress and horror loaded with oil. Taking up a position aft the burning ship, she proceeded to "pour oil upon the troubled waters" from hose connected with her tanks. The oil spread upon the surface of the water. The waves soon ceased to break and were subdued in their fierce rush in the space between the oil steamer and the burning one. In a little while it was possible for rescuing boats to live in the stiller water thus produced and to reach and rescue the despairing women, children and men, who had practically abandoned hope that the sea would become calm enough for the boats before the fire reached the stern of the burning vessel where they were huddled.

This is not the first use of oil to calm stormy seas. Some forty years ago special attention was drawn to the possibility of saving ships from destruction in storms by the experience of one which tried the oil method in a crude and experimental way. By letting oil flow over the stern she so smoothed out the waves that were following and breaking over her and threatening to wreck her, that she weathered the storm. There was much discussion of the oil theory at that time, and many ships immediately equipped themselves with an emergency supply of oil. Since then it has been used frequently to reduce the strength of following seas and stop them from breaking over vessels, and probably many a shipwreck has been averted in this way. But this is the first recorded instance of the use of oil on so large a scale for the calming of seas to permit rescue of large numbers of imperiled people in danger of death by fire, explosion and wreck.

The Consumer Must Not be Too Sanguine.

The price of beef is high and there is as yet only a ray of hope of its being lower. There is talk of a regular supply of refrigerated beef from Argentina, and as it may come in free of duty its cost can no longer be heaped upon the tariff. The supply in Argentina is ample, standing in government reports at 80,000,000 cattle, and 68,000,000 sheep. Its cattle ranch area is enormous, and all who journey up its great rivers, which ships may ascend, are struck by the low price of beef obtained by those who raise it. Yet only 50,000,000 acres are under cultivation in a total of 728,000,000 suitable for pasture or raising crops. Argentina is decidedly expansive. Next to Paris the City of Buenos Ayres contains the largest population of Latin descent. The immigration to Argentina is 250,000 a year. Nearly a third of the present population are Italians, an industrious race. A temperate climate promotes business enterprise. There will be plenty of room for new cattle growers for the next century, and the facilities for distribution of products are unusually good.

Nevertheless consumers should not be too sanguine about a reduction in the cost of meats as a result of importation from Argentina and Australia. It is true that meats will come in free of duty and that refrigerating methods on ships are successful. But there have been cases where the duty has been taken off of articles in common use and an advance in their cost followed. In fact, it has seldom happened in such cases that the consumer realized that there had been a change in prices. Somehow the difference is absorbed by middlemen or by syndicates who are first to get an advantage in the readjustment. Beef from Argentina in quality is not equal to that raised in the United States, yet it would serve a purpose if it were delivered at prices anywhere near those prevailing along the Argentine rivers that can be penetrated for long distances by refrigerating ships. But when this happens larks may be gathered up and roasted, for the skies will have fallen. Watch and see what takes place in the beef of Argentina and mutton of Australia.

The new income tax bill is puzzling some people. The poor editor is not worried over it.

"Did you hear that that poor fellow who lost both his legs in an automobile accident intends to go into politics?"

"No. How can he without a leg to stand on?"

"Oh, he expects to go on the stump."—Judge.

A girl is not necessarily cut for a prima donna just because she is hard to manage.

At war with ourselves means the truest happiness we can have.—Meredith.

Pres. Elliott in Providence.

President Howard Elliott of the New Haven System had a great reception in Providence Wednesday night. He made the assembled multitude an able address, which was well received. He said in part:

The New Haven Railroad and its allied transportation interests are very much concerned in your welfare because there are 195 miles of steam railroad and 346 miles of electric road in Rhode Island owned or controlled by the New Haven. Then there are each year 2059 steamers sailing to and from Providence and 1760 to and from Newport belonging to lines in which the New Haven has an interest, and at Newport are the main repair shops of the steamship lines, employing from 400 to 700 men, a large and important plant.

To handle the business transacted in this state by these steam, electric and water lines requires the services of between 8000 and 9000 men with an annual payroll of nearly $6,600,000.

Lately the question has been raised whether the common ownership and close working together of rail and water lines via Providence and other sound ports is lawful and for the best interest of New England. This question is now being studied most carefully and it needs the thoughtful consideration of those who believe that the present arrangements are helpful in promoting the movement of business via this important gateway to and from New England.

Whether any action of the company in the past was right or wrong is not now the question at issue. Should, however, competing carriers, either rail or water, see fit to invest their capital for the purpose of adding to the transportation facilities of this region, this company is not going to fight such a movement. This company has the desire, and, under fair treatment from the public and the various law making and law administering bodies, has the ability to furnish a large quantity of transportation of a good quality.

The railway employee gets in this country an average of $2.23 per day. In England he gets $1.35, and in Germany he gets only 81 cents a day.

C. H. Ober of Newport has been chosen Treasurer of the Senior class of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He is a member of the Mandolin Club and the Tech Show Orchestra and an officer of the Civil Engineering Society. He was on the tug-of-war team, and is a member of the Phi Sigma Kappa.

The President's method of dealing with the troublesome Mexican question seems to be satisfactory to no one. He lacks any settled policy. Meanwhile the prestige of the United States is suffering among the nations of the world.

The currency bill seems no nearer a passage in the Senate than it was months ago. The lot of a Congressman is not a happy one this summer.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Clark of Warren, who made a short business trip to their bungalow, "Swallow's Cave" Indian Ave., last Friday, preparatory to sailing for Europe next week were much disturbed to find many evidences that the house had been entered and occupied although but one article was found missing, an electric lantern. A dozen solid silver spoons marked "M. L. B." were found in a cupboard in a closet, also a number of men's ties of foreign make, a merchaum pipe in case and a quantity of handsome keys, one set on a ring bearing a round metal tag with the word "Barn C" upon it. A pair of boots with stockings occupied the centre table and a pair of Mr. Clark's light trousers were found in a wet heap in the corner of a room. No clue was obtained as to how the marauder found entrance, the doors being doubly fastened and nothing was broken.

The articles were placed in the custody of the Newport authorities. The spoons are without doubt the property of Madam Bonat whose summer residence "Caprice" at Stony Brook, was ransacked early in the week, together with those of Prof. John T. Huntington of Hartford, Conn., and Alwyn Ball, Jr. of Phila., who occupies "Boothden". The intruder was thought to have been taken to the cars by two different passers by, as he was identified later by the Clark lantern which he carried. His erratic conduct was considered to have been due to intoxication.

Middletown has recently received its first "Travelling Library" which is located at the Arnold School, privately conducted by Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham at the East side.

Deaconess Virginia Young is to speak Sunday evening at the Berkeley Parish House on work in the Philippines, her arrangements for last Sunday having been obliged to be changed.

Fifty-one members from Aquidneck Grange attended Neighbors' Night at Nanaquaket Grange, Stone Bridge, on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Olds were recent visitors in town, being guests of their uncle Mr. Amos Peckham in Jamestown. Mr. Olds is well known here and is the eldest son of the late Mrs. Edith Olds who formerly resided in Middletown. He is home on a vacation from the Philippines where he has been stationed for several years as a government civil engineer.

Mrs. Charles Peckham of Wapping road is showing a slight improvement in her condition. She is under the care of a graduate nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse LeValley have been removing this week from the Blair House to a cottage on Bliss Mine road, near the pumping station where Mr LeValley assumed charge as engineer on Monday. Mr. John D. Blair accompanied his daughter, Mrs. LeValley also her cousin, Mrs. Maud Townsend Tayler and child, Courtenay.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society will have a mite box opening on Tuesday afternoon at the Methodist parsonage. Mrs. E. E. Wells will present a special program and refreshments will be served. The meeting is open to the public.

"Can I sell you a book on 'Correct English?'"

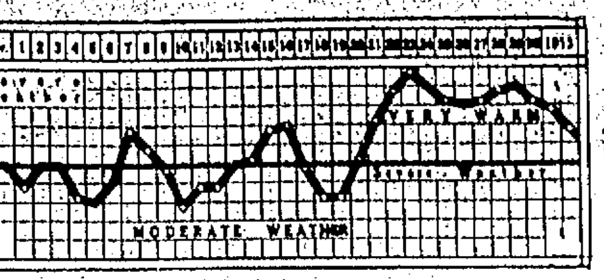
"Do you speak by it?"

"Yep."

"No."

The woman who is looking for trouble never has any time left in which to search for pleasure.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Temperatures of November will average warmer than usual in the upper Mississippi valleys and on the middle Pacific Slope, elsewhere colder than usual.

Precipitation of November will be excessive on the Pacific slope, elsewhere less than usual. Most severe weather will be in the Rockies and on Pacific slope. Cropweather will be generally good east of Rockies. Severe storms not far from November 2 and 26. First half of November will average colder than usual east of Rockies and last half warmer than usual. Good cropweather month east of Andes in South America.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C., Oct. 30, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Nov. 5 to 9, warm wave 4 to 8, cool wave 7 to 11. Indications were that most rainfall of October would fall on northern Pacific slope, that rain would be deficient east of Rockies, that more rain would fall east of meridian 90 than between meridian 90 and the Rockies. The same conditions are expected to prevail for November but with less precipitation in eastern sections and more on Pacific slope.

The disturbance referred to above will be of greater than usual force in all its weather features on the Pacific slope and in the middle and northern Rockies but will decrease in force east of meridian 90 after Nov. 7. Heavy rains are expected from it north of San Francisco. Shipping interests on north Pacific and other interests on northern Pacific slope, should expect severe storms Nov. 2 to 6, particularly Nov. 4 and 5.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 9, cross Pacific slope by close of 10, great central valleys 11 to 13, eastern sections 14. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 9, great central valleys 11, eastern sections 13. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 12, great central valleys 14, eastern sections 15.

Temperatures of this disturbance will average near normal. Precipitation will be principally on Pacific slope, generally deficient in great central valleys but some rains in middle southwest and in eastern sections.

It is worthy of note that the recent cold wave and frosts were closely forecasted through these bulletins. The cold wave was a little earlier than we had it, otherwise the forecasts were remarkably correct. Both the forecast and the results were of great importance because the frosts and the freeze were unusually early.

A tropical storm was predicted for near October 20 and the transcontinental storm to reach Atlantic coast on October 20. That meant that the two storms would unite. Such conditions always result in our most dangerous storms. Surely a great success.

Precipitation in eastern sections will continue to be less and on Pacific coast greater to end of November. This will be favorable to corn gathering and cotton picking but not good for the spring wheat crop of 1914. If the spring wheat soil freezes while it is dry spring wheat of next year will suffer for want of moisture.

South America seems to be particularly favored in the prospects of good cropweather up to December 31. India and the East Indies are promised a large amount of rain in December.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Miss Kate L. Durfee, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. W. Anthony, has returned to her home, being somewhat improved in health.

Mrs. Abner Tallman, who has been ill at the home of her son, Frank R. Tallman, is somewhat better.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams M. Hughes are entertaining the latter's sister, Miss Helen Clarke, of Skowhegan, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grinnell have been in Providence to visit the latter's sister, Mrs. John Austin, who is ill.

President L. Lincoln Sherman and Secretary Borden C. Anthony, of the Newport County Agricultural Society were at Fair Hall, Tuesday afternoon and evening paying premiums.

Miss Susan Manchester will spend some time with her nephew, John E. Manchester, and Mrs. Manchester.

Isaac Chase has sold for Harry Peate to Isaac Chase, Jr., a lot of land formerly a part of the Wanton Sherman farm.

Mrs. J. H. Peckham and daughter Ruth were the guests Wednesday of Mrs. J. J. Peckham, of Newport.

The schools in the town were closed Thursday and Friday, the teachers attending the Institute in Providence.

Miss Catherine Anthony, of Jamestown, who is soon to enter a Training School for nurses in Boston has been visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Manchester.

Repairs are being made to St. Paul's Church and rectory. The church and guild house are to be wired for electric lights and the interior is to be painted after the repairs are made. A gift of $500 has been made to be used toward these repairs and improvements.

Forty-three members of Portsmouth Grange attended neighbors night at Nonquit Grange, there being a total attendance of 208.

Miss Alice N. Brayton has accepted a position as typewriter for Acker, Merrill, Condit Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Thibauld have gone to Oakland farm as care-takers, and leased their home, next M. J. Murphy's blacksmith shop to Mr. and Mrs. Hawks and family.

Robert Rohange, in charge of the Bradford Coaling Station, has been ordered to sea duty. Last year Mr. Rohange purchased the Benjamin B. White farm on Middle road and made improvements to the house, beside setting out about 3000 fruit trees. During the absence of Mr. Rohange his family will reside in this place.

Mrs. Eugene Coggeshall and her twin daughters are planning to go to Virginia to spend two months with Mrs. Coggeshall's parents.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian Church has elected the following officers:

President—Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet.
Vice President—Mrs. Kate Bailey.
Secretary—Mrs. Warren R. Sherman.
Assistant Secretary—Mrs. Albert C. Loucks.
Treasurer—Mrs. John R. Coggeshall.
Directors—Mrs. Peleg A. Coggeshall, Mrs. Abram Rathbone, Mrs. Robert Purcell.

Plans were made for a chowder supper to be held in the vestry of the church the second week in November, the chowder to be made by Mr. Thomas J. Sweet.

Mr. N. Herman Peckham, who has been spending the past year with his sons, N. Howard Peckham and Philip Peckham, of Sherburne, Mass., is spending some time at his home here.

Forty-nine members of Portsmouth Grange attended neighbor's night at Nanaquaket Grange. A pleasing program was given followed by a roast meat supper and dancing: 216 were present. Little Compton Grange has issued an invitation and will entertain its neighbors Nov. 5th.

Mrs. Maud Dale entertained St. Paul's Guild Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Benjamin E. Brownell has returned to Whittier College, Whittier, Cal., after spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Edmondson, of Providence, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Agnes M. Edmondson to Mr. John H. Marshall, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall, of Turnpike avenue.

Election of Officers.

Channing Guild.

President—James O. Powell.
Vice President—Valentine Huntington.
Secretary—Mabel Parmenter.
Treasurer—William B. Stevens.
Chairman of Flower Committee — Ruth Huntington.
Chairman of Entertainment Committee—Carol Parmenter.

EX-DEPUTY DEFIES COURT

Refuses to Return Liquor Seized Before Death of Sheriff

The court at Portland, Me., ordered ex-Deputy Sheriff Hermann, now in charge of the liquor seized before the death of Sheriff Scully, to return the liquor to the consignees, as in the opinion of the court the liquor was for private use and not for illegal sale.

Hermann refused to obey the court order, saying that he was in charge of the liquor for the county and would hold it unless ordered to do otherwise by higher authority.

Manchester Man Loses Legs.

Fred Guerlin, 3, of Manchester, N. H., lost both his legs at the thigh while trying to board the Canadian Pacific railroad train as it was passing through the city.

Allan Rogers, the second mayor of Gloucester, Mass., and a member of the last board of selectmen, died at his home on Pleasant street, at the age of 82. He was a native of East Bridgewater and was graduated from the Bridgewater academy in 1847.

Weekly Almanac.

NOVEMBER 1913 — STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Water Morn	High Water Eve
1 Sat	6 15	4 39	6 01	9 15	9 45
2 Sun	6 20	4 38	7 37	10 05	10 43
3 Mon	6 21	4 37	8 45	11 00	11 46
4 Tues	6 22	4 36	9 52		12 33
5 Wed	6 24	4 35	10 59	0 51	1 06
6 Thur	6 25	4 33	mo'n	1 55	3 17
7 Fri	6 26	4 32	0 3	2 02	3 04

First Quarter, 5th day, 1h, 34m., evening
Full Moon, 13th day 6h 11m., evening
Last Quarter, 13d day 5h 11m., morning
New Moon, 27th day 5h 41m evening

Deaths.

In this city, 25th ult., Albert, son of Albert and Louisa Fatado, aged 4 months.

In this city, 28th ult., at 37 Dennison street, Joseph Sullivan, aged 90 years.

In this city, 27th ult., Julia R., wife of John B. Denniston, and daughter of the late William and Bridget Ronayne.

In this city, 28th ult., Patrick Fitzpatrick, aged 86 years.

In Peacedale, 25th ult., Sumner Bowen, son of Sumner and Jennie R. (Brown) Mowry, in his 15th year.

In Providence, 27th ult., Mrs. Emma Brett, 78; 27th, George A. Gardiner, 85; 27th, Isaac C. Manchester, 79.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R.I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 18—. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

His Subtle Revenge.

Two young bootblacks who have stands close together on Tremont street quarreled the other day. "I'll get even with that guy yet," vowed the smaller boy of the two.

"Goin' to fight him, are yer, Jimmy?" he was asked.

"Naw! When he gets troo polishin' a gent I'm goin' to say ter that gent soon's he steps off the chair: 'Shine sir, shine!'"—Boston Transcript.

"You say you called this morning on my husband at his office? He's always so busy. Did you have any trouble in seeing him?"

"Yes, at first. He was sitting behind his desk, and I couldn't see him until he moved his feet."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In a Connecticut hamlet, where old-fashioned regulations are in force, the night watchman has a dog that chases the young children off the streets at 8 o'clock. This must be the dog that put the 'cur' in curfew.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

After all, you know, there is room for both men and women in this world. Men have their work to do, and women have theirs. It is the woman's work to provide for the inner man, and it's the man's to provide for the outer woman.

If you want to be continuously happy you must know when to be blind, when to be deaf and when to be dumb.

NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP CO

TO NEW YORK

FALL RIVER LINE

STEAMERS

COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA

Lv. Long wharf, Newport, daily, at 9.15 P. M., due New York 7.00 A. M. Orchestra on each.

WICKFORD LINE

STEAMER GENERAL

Lv. NEWPORT LONG WHARF

(Week Days Only.)

Lv. Newport (Long wh)	Due New York (G. C. Ter)	Lv. New York (G. C. Ter)	Due Newport (Long wh)
10.00 a. m.	4.00 p. m.	12.00 nt.	7.06 a. m.
1.05 p. m.	7.00 p. m.	4.45 a. m.	12.00 noon
4.05 p. m.	11.20 p. m.	10.00 a. m.	4.65 p. m.
7.15 p. m.	7.00 a. m.	1.00 p. m.	6.46 p. m.

Except Mondays.
New London (Norwich Line).

Tickets, etc., at City Ticket office, 220 Thames St., and at Wharf Office.
C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

NOTICE.

To the Newport Mercury.

Gentlemen:

The undersigned takes this method of informing his friends and especially the Representative Council of this City that he has been urged to be a candidate for the Office of Street Commissioner of the City of Newport for the year 1914, and say if elected I will serve the City to the best of my ability by giving my whole undivided attention to the duties of the office, which is required by law.

Hoping the Gentlemen of the Representative Council may think well of my candidacy,

I am yours truly,
WM. HAMILTON,
51 Bridge St., City.
Newport, R. I., Oct. 7, 1913.

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

T. Mumford Seabury

COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR YEAR COURSES (B. S. Degree) in

Agriculture
Engineering
Home Economics
Applied Science

SHORT COURSES (for students eighteen years of age and over) in

Agriculture
Home Economics

Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. No tuition to residents of the State. Board and room at cost.

New Science Hall in use this year. Write for catalogue and illustrated booklet on the college at Kingston. Nineteen trains daily.

A great opportunity for the young men and young women of Rhode Island.

Address REGISTRAR, Kingston, R. I.

GUARDED BODY FOR FORTNIGHT

Aged Murderer Tries Suicide When Daughters Arrive

LIVED IN LONELY COTTAGE

When Neighbor Forced His Way Into House He Found Ernest McCoy on Floor, With Bullet in His Head—Doctors Said Wife Had Been Dead Two Weeks

After guarding the body of his wife, Minerva, whom he had slain two weeks ago, Ernest McCoy, 64 years of age, and living in a secluded section of Pelham, N. H., shot himself through the head when his three daughters, alarmed by letters they had received, applied for admission at the lonely cottage.

When Howard Chase, a neighbor, who accompanied the daughters, demanded to be let in, the visitors were startled by the shot of a revolver, followed by the fall of a body. Pushing open the door they found McCoy lying in a pool of blood. Giving what assistance he could to the unconscious man, Chase started for the adjoining room to look for the 80-year-old wife.

Opening the door he stood aghast. There lay the body of the woman on a couch. She had apparently been dead for about two weeks. Jagged holes in her clothing gave mute testimony of the manner of her death.

Two shots had been fired in the murderer's frenzy. One had entered the heart. The second had torn through the aged woman's house dress, but had not entered the body. The bullet was found lying on her underclothing over her chest.

McCoy's attempt to end his own life upon the arrival of his neighbor and daughters proved unsuccessful. He shot himself over the left eye, but the bullet glanced off without entering the brain. He was carried to a room over that in which his wife lay, and doctors were hurriedly summoned.

As he lay in bed receiving medical attention, an inquest was being held in the parlor below, to determine whether he should be charged with the killing of his wife. Referee B. G. Moran was in charge of the inquest. He could not account for the murder in any other way than questioning the aged man's sanity.

The murdered woman was McCoy's second wife and had also been married before. They were married three years ago and lived in their little two-story cottage, about a mile above the town centre.

Both Mr. and Mrs. McCoy are old residents of Pelham. The husband worked steadily as a carpenter until a few years ago, when he retired because of his advancing age.

DYING NEAR TRACKS

Man Taken to Salem Hospital Expires Without Being Identified

An unidentified man, found in an unconscious condition near the tracks of the Boston and Maine railroad, near Ipswich, Mass., died at the Salem hospital, and effort is being made by the authorities to locate some relative.

At first it was believed the man had been struck by a train. At the hospital no bruises to speak of were found, but one entire side was paralyzed. In a pocket of his coat was a certificate which had been issued by Dr. J. H. Ash, of 239 Copeland street, West Quincy, stating that Frederick Wiggin, or Duggin, was unable to work because of bronchial asthma.

RUBBER WALK PLANNED

Commissioner at Atlantic City Trying to Cut Down Expenses

The boardwalks at Atlantic City are to be rubber coated. The city rulers, figuring on cutting down the expense of frequent replacing of the pine planks, have arranged for experiments with a rubber preparation along certain sections. If the result is good they will coat the entire mile of boardwalk with the mixture.

Unofficial experiments have proved that the planks thus coated not only live longer, but are easier on the feet. The commissioners think the rubber will cure what is known as "boardwalk feet," a condition that develops among visitors after their first long walks on the wooden way.

FREED BY GRAND JURY

No True Bill Found Against Connecticut Woman For Murder

Mrs. Amanda Lawson, who had been held without bail for the superior court, accused of the murder of her husband, Jonas Lawson, in East Woodstock, Conn., Aug. 14, was discharged from custody, the grand jury, after being out seven hours, failing to find a true bill of murder.

Mrs. Lawson, who has been in poor health since her arrest, became hysterical when the jury's report was announced. She was attended in court by a physician and a trained nurse.

Dies From Spinal Meningitis

Another death from cerebro spinal meningitis, which has found several victims in Penobscot county, Me., was that of Miss Asquith H. Russell, daughter of Professor F. L. Russell of the University of Maine, and a junior at the university. She died at her home after a brief illness.

The purchase of the Marston mills at Skowhegan, Me., by the American Woolen company, with a ten year exemption from taxation by the town, is announced. The mills, which have recently been equipped with new machinery, constitute the largest manufacturing interest in the town.

LIGHT VOTE IS CAST IN MEXICO

Less Than Five Thousand Go to Polls in Mexico City

KEEP HUERTA AS PRESIDENT

New Mexican Congress Will Ask Dictator to Continue in Office Until New Election Can Be Held, Which Will Be When Provisional President Sees Fit to Call It

Returns from the Mexican election show that less than 5000 votes were cast in the federal district, including Mexico City, where there are 80,000 voters.

In spite of the meagre vote, it was expected the congressional candidates, with the approval of General Huerta, would declare themselves elected and organize. Their first act, it is said, will be to declare the presidential election null and void because the total vote cast was not sufficient to make a constitutional majority for one candidate.

Then they are expected to "request" Huerta to remain president ad interim until another election can be held, which will be whenever Huerta sees fit to call it.

The stumbling block in this program is the difficulty of calling the congressional election legal and satisfactory while declaring the presidential election void, when the same ballots were used in both. Those opposed to Huerta, though, say that a little thing like that will not bother him.

The Mexican constitution sets forth that there are approximately 3,000,000 voters in the republic, and that one-third of them must vote in order to make a presidential election binding.

The Diaz leaders and the Catholic party, of which Frederico Gamboa was the candidate, requested their partisans not to vote. Few of them did. Early returns showed that very few votes in the federal district were cast for Huerta and Blanquet.

Whether from apathy or fear, Mexico City was quieter than on the average Sunday. The mounted patrols who guarded the streets and the troops on guard at the national palace and the home of Huerta had little to do. The few street gatherings that were seen were quickly dispersed.

In some of the polling places no votes were cast all day, and it was reported that at several voting tables even the election officials failed to show up.

Returns showed that voting in the outlying districts was even lighter than in Mexico City. A long the northern border it was said that only the soldiers voted, the officers casting the ballots for the privates.

In the states where the rebels held forth, very few votes were polled. The constitutionalists refused to recognize the election and took no part in it.

USE PARCEL POST

Eskimos Find It Profitable Way to Dispose of Furs

The benefits of the parcel post have extended to the Eskimo, and he is making use of the newest of Uncle Sam's aids to cheap transportation to the advantage of his own pockets and the discomfiture of the fur companies.

According to advices received in Washington the price of a white fox skin among Eskimos in northern Alaska has jumped from $2 to more than $20 in the last few months.

The natives have learned that they do not need to sell the skins to the fur traders, but that the can send them direct to the states to avoid the middlemen.

Polar bear and other valuable skins have taken corresponding jumps in price at the source.

CRAZED BY HAZING

Young California Boy Never Recovered From Results of Fright

George Fonts, 24, who is said to have become mentally unbalanced as the result of a hazing received at school six years ago, was committed to the home for the feeble minded at Glen Ellen, Cal.

The alleged hazing was committed by four youths who tied a sack over the boy's head and told him they intended to bury him in the school yard. Young Fonts never recovered from the fright. The mother of the boy told her story of the hazing in court.

Boy Drowned In Trench

Rodolph Varieur, 4, of Woonsocket, R. I., was drowned in the Clinton mill trench. He fell in while trying to prevent an old baby carriage falling into the water. A pulmotor was used, but without any resulting reasuscitation.

Mother Seeks Missing Son

Mrs. John Stevens of Bartlett, N. H., sought the aid of the police in locating her son, Edward Burbank, aged 22, whom she believes to have met with foul play. He has been missing from his home for more than a week.

Schoolboy Killed by Automobile

On his way home from school, Charles Jeffreys, 6 years old, of Hope Valley, R. I., ran in front of a heavy touring car and was almost instantly killed.

Little Boy Has Lucky Escape

Louis P. Lebrecque, 4 years old, of Manchester, N. H., was knocked down and run over by a fast-moving automobile and escaped without injury of any kind.

Scituate Woman Commits Suicide

Mrs. Chester Sherman, 41 years old, committed suicide with a revolver at her home in Greenbush, Mass.

CONFESSES THAT HE STABBED SOULEYMAN

Hiro Threatened by Lacloli Unless He Took Hand in Murder

A signed confession that he stabbed Kassen Souleyman once in the back when he was murdered by Roseoul K. Lacloli, recently sentenced to life imprisonment for the crime, was obtained by county officials at Bath, Me., from Baho Hiro soon after he was brought from Lawrence, Mass., where he was arrested.

Hiro claimed that Lacloli threatened to kill him if he did not take a hand in the murder, and that he was given $5 out of more than $325 taken from Souleyman's body. He will be arraigned in the supreme court, an indictment for murder having been found against him by the grand jury.

MURET IS SENTENCED

Pal of Schmidt Gets Seven and a Half Years in Atlanta Prison

"Dr." Ernest Muret, the fake dentist, found guilty of counterfeiting, was sentenced to serve a term of seven and one-half years in the federal prison at Atlanta by Federal Judge Hunt at New York.

Muret was arrested soon after Fr. Hans Schmidt confessed to the murder of Anna Aumuller. The priest-murderer took the stand in Muret's trial and assumed all responsibility for their counterfeiting operations, but could not save his accomplice.

HAD SCARLET FEVER

Principal of Danversport Grammar School Taught For Fortnight

After being in school with the pupils and teachers, playing football with the boys during recess and attending public lectures and entertainments for the past two weeks, it has just developed that Principal Henry Darling of the Davenport, Mass., grammar school, has had scarlet fever for that length of time.

He has been quarantined at his home on Ash street and the school building fumigated. For the past two weeks the principal has been under the care of a local physician, but the trouble was not diagnosed as scarlet fever.

B. F. KEITH WEDS

Vaudeville Magnate Takes Young Washington Girl For Bride

Benjamin F. Keith, of Brookline, Mass., head of a big chain of vaudeville houses, who recently took over Chase's New theatre in Washington, was married there to Miss Ethel B. Chase, daughter of P. B. Chase, from whom Keith purchased his local playhouse. Mr. Keith is 67 years old; his bride is 26.

The marriage took place aboard Keith's private yacht, the Nahmeyoka, lying in the Potomac river, near Washington barracks. Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Keith sailed for Miami, Fla., where they will spend the winter.

CRUELTY CHARGES DENIED

Nurse at Worcester Hospital Has No Knowledge of "Sheeting."

A general denial of all charges of cruelty was made by nurses at the Worcester state hospital when the hearing before the state board of insanity was resumed.

The superintendent of nurses and one nurse were called, both of whom denied any knowledge of the so-called "sheeting" method. The nurse, Jessie Johnson, admitted having seen patients slapped in the face, but denied there was any necessity of even such violence. She admitted, however, that she had never served in what was called a violent ward.

LAVERS HAS RESIGNED

Norwood Police Head Springs Surprise on Board of Selectmen

Chief of Police James F. Lavers furnished a surprise by sending his resignation to the board of selectmen of Norwood, Mass., which had been investigating charges against him. The selectmen had announced that they would make public their findings, but did not do so.

At a meeting of the selectmen Chief Lavers' resignation was accepted and the charges were withdrawn. It was stated that a thorough reorganization of the police department will be made.

Texas Exceeds Contract Speed

The standardization trials of the super-dreadnought Texas, interrupted Thursday by an accident to the port engine, have been completed. The fastest run over the mile course was made at the rate of 22.28 knots, exceeding by more than 1¼ knots the speed required by the contract.

Paper Manufacturer Dies

John Y. Hunt, president of a paper manufacturing company of New York, died at his home at Hartford, Conn. He was 35 years old and married.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

The students at the Carlisle, Pa., Indian school formally celebrated the 150th anniversary of the confirmation here in 1763 of Penn's treaty with the Indians, made in Philadelphia in 1682.

President Wilson nominated Michael F. Cronin to be postmaster at Lawrence, Mass.

Somerville Man Killed at Ayer

The body of William T. Reynolds of Somerville, Mass., was found lying between the railroad tracks at Ayer. He was the son of ex-Alderman James J. Reynolds of Somerville, where the young man was born twenty-two years ago.

MRS. EATON IS FREE WOMAN

Verdict of Not Guilty Reached After Long Session

STATE DID NOT PROVE CASE

Demonstration in Court Promptly Quelled When Jurors Report Finding—Widow Joined by Dorothy Soon After She Is Set Free—Returns to Her Home In Assinippi

Mrs. Jennie M. Eaton—acquitted by the death trial jury at Plymouth, Mass.—walked from the courthouse a free woman and exclaimed:

"Oh, it is like coming into a new world. To think that I am free! I am free!"

Mrs. Eaton's first thought after the foreman of the jury had reported the verdict of "Not guilty" was of her mother and her two daughters—Dorothy and June.

"Oh, my children! My children!" Mrs. Eaton cried in the fulness of her heart, tears of joy filling her eyes. "Oh, my mother! My dear mother!"

Then a few moments later she stepped from her last night as a prisoner before the bar into the bright sunshine, she exclaimed.

"It's the dawn of a beautiful morning, especially beautiful for me, for it is a new era in my life, one I know that will never have the sorrows of the one gone."

Then in haste, speeding up from Assinippi came Dorothy, the crippled daughter. Mother and child clasped each other in a long embrace. This afternoon Mrs. Eaton—happier than she has ever been before in all her life—she declared—went with Dorothy to their Assinippi home after a last visit to the Plymouth jail.

At her home Mrs. Eaton was greeted by her white-haired mother, Mrs. Harrison. Later from Quincy came June, the elder daughter—and this filled the family circle for the first reunion since the day on which Mrs. Eaton was arrested last March, accused of slaying her husband, Rear Admiral Eaton.

The jury's verdict came after eight hours of deliberation. For Mrs. Eaton the words of Foreman Thomas—"Not guilty"—sounded the happy end of a fourteen-day ordeal in witness chair or prisoner's seat in the Plymouth courtroom.

"Oh, I couldn't have waited much longer," she exclaimed. "They need me so at home. I don't see how I could have stood waiting longer than this for the happiest day of my life."

The scene in the courtroom as the jury filed in was the most remarkable in the court annals of the state. The room was crowded with men and women spectators.

The jury room door was slammed open.

Then came the verdict.

Through her tears of happiness Mrs. Eaton cried:

"I have two of the best attorneys in Massachusetts."

Back in the rear of the courtroom something came like a subdued cheer. Two hundred men and women in the room stood up.

"Sit down," warned Sheriff Porter.

The demonstration stopped at the word. Almost immediately Mrs. Eaton, between her two attorneys, passed outside, where she shook the hand of each of the jurors warmly. Then she walked to her hotel, surrounded by a crowd of cheering men and women.

NEW ENGLAND GLEANINGS

Mrs. Sarah A. Dike of Pittsford, Vt., who was 100 years old last May, has received word from a great-granddaughter announcing the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Dike is now a great-great-grandmother.

Ruel Worster, a veteran of the Civil war, of Franklin, Mass., was found asphyxiated by illuminating gas in a room in a rooming house at Woonsocket, R. I.

Keep Your Hands Soft and White

With Cuticura Soap And Ointment

Treatment: On retiring, soak the hands in hot water with Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old loose gloves during the night.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 6B, Boston.

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

The Power of Purpose

Yields rich returns to all who use it rightly; and especially to those whose purpose it is to SAVE. Our savings department is helpful to such.

DEPOSITS MADE ON OR BEFORE NOVEMBER 15 DRAW INTEREST FROM NOVEMBER 1.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST CO.

Newport Branch, 303 Thames St.

"Travel"

The wanderlust you feel is a natural desire to see new places, think new thoughts, meet new people.

It's not an abnormal craving for change, for excitement, it's a normal desire to broaden one's self.

Travel has well been called the great educator.

DON'T PUT OFF THAT TRIP!

It's easy and inexpensive.

THE NEW ENGLAND LINES
BOSTON & MAINE — New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Co. — MAINE CENTRAL

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

Why not see US about it?

If you are contemplating any work along publicity lines—

Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets, Circular Work

we are prepared to do it for you and do it well. We have a complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed under no circumstances to produce anything but the best work possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are combined. We write and edit copy—We can serve you and and serve you well.

Why not see US about it?

We can do any work that can be done in any Printing Office in the United States.

Mercury Publishing Company.

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Legislators Busy With The Railroads.

In forty-two State Legislatures, in session since January of the present year, there were introduced 1,395 bills affecting the operation of railroads. This is almost five times as many as were introduced in the legislatures of 1912 and three times as many as those introduced in the year 1911.

In 1912 only nineteen State Legislatures met, which partly accounts for the lessened activity of the legislators that year. But, as an indication of how rapidly the tide of railway legislation is rising—in 1911 there were fourteen bills introduced per legislative session; in 1912, fifteen, while in the present year there have been thirty-three such measures; per legislative session.

Of the 1,395 bills introduced in the present year affecting railroad operation 230 have become laws. This is practically the same proportion as in the previous year when forty-eight out of 292 bills were enacted

A survey of the figures collected by the special committee on the relations of railway operation to legislation shows that the activities of the legislators in fathering such measures in some States far exceeds that in others. For example, in Indiana this year ninety-nine bills were introduced, of which eighteen were enacted. In Kansas 82 such bills were introduced and of these eleven were enacted, while in West Virginia eighty were introduced and seventeen passed. Illinois, California, Minnesota and Nebraska followed these States in the order named.

In the six New England States this year ninety-nine bills affecting the operation of the railroads were introduced in the Legislatures and seventeen became laws. In Massachusetts there were thirty-five bills introduced and one enacted; in Maine twenty-one introduced and ten enacted; in Connecticut sixteen introduced and one enacted; in Rhode Island thirteen introduced and one enacted, and in Vermont five introduced and four enacted.

The interest of legislators in matters affecting railway operation would appear to be decidedly varied. For instance, railroad employees have come in for the most consideration, there having been introduced a total of 426 measures regarding them, of which forty-eight were enacted. Of these 107 were full-crew bills, fourteen of which were passed. Other bills plumped into the legislative grist mill in the present year covered such matters as hospital and relief departments, burning of weeds, speed of dead freight trains, make up of freight and passenger trains, signals, crossings and locomotive head lights. On the last subject alone there were thirty-six bills introduced in the forty-two legislatures.

Notwithstanding that there is now such a tangle of laws on this subject that Federal legislation is being urged, fourteen headlight bills were enacted this year by State legislatures.

On the subject of railroad trespassing, for which the railroaes have been asking relief in order to reduce the evil, out of sixty-five such bills introduced only six became laws.

The activity of State legislators can in no wise be equalled by the national lawmakers for the reason that only general bills covering the railroads as interstate carriers can be introduced. However, in the first six weeks of the present session of Congress exactly twenty-one bills covering railway operation alone were introduced and four other measures affecting the railroads in other respects were also put in.

The bills introduced in Congress have likewise covered a variety of matters, but among them is one calling for all interstate roads to adopt a block system within six months after its passage and another prohibiting the use of wooden passenger cars on any such road after next year. It was recently estimated by a special committee that to replace all wooden cars with steel, as called for by the latter bill, would cost the railroads $630,489,400. Also to equip every road with automatic block signals would cost the railroads $286,402,976 with an annual maintenance, interest and depreciation charge amounting to $73,751,012.

In the period which has seen this flood of legislation in Congress and in the different State Capitals some of the largest railroads of this country have reduced their dividends, while at the same time some railroads have been forced to pay for new capital, urgently needed, as high as 6 per cent, a condition almost without precedent. The figures here given would apparently show that little attention, however, had been paid by legislators to these conditions and that their influence in stemming the rising tide of this kind of legislation has been all but negligible.

To the activity of the legislatures there also must be added the rulings made during a year by the Public Utilities and railroad commissions affecting railroad operation, but whereas these under the law are the result of study and investigation many of the bills introduced by legislators have not been based on actual experience and acquaintance with the facts.

It has been stated by more than one expert recently that the increased cost of railroad capital is today plainly attributed to the flood of legislation on railroad matters. On the other hand, such men as President Ripley of the Atchison have stated that with such conditions operating to prevent railroad from raising needed capital the expansion of our present railroad facilities is almost impossible.

President Howard Elliott of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, speaking on this subject, said recently in an authorized interview:

"It may be said that in the matter of legislation the railroads suffer in common with all other enterprises and with every individual in the country from the American passion for legislation. How profound that passion is can be gathered from a comparison between the legislation introduced into and passed by the English Parliament and by our national Senate and House. At Westminster during the ten years ending with 1909 there were introduced and considered 6,232 measures, of which 3,882 became law; at Washington during the same period there were considered 146,271 different bills, of which no less than 16,000 became law."

Truly Horrible.

"Oh, Henry," she said when she had thrown off her wraps and flung herself into a chair, "I'm so mortified."

"What's the matter, dear?"

"I met Mrs. Biggles at the reception, this afternoon, and she seemed so nice that I stood there before the crowd for half an hour and talked to her. When we were leaving her chauffeur drove up in an old four-cylinder car and after she had taken her seat in it she called out right before everybody that she would expect me to call on her soon."

Many Uses for Birch are Recorded.

From furnishing material for a canoe in which to hunt whales some hundred odd years ago to supplying New England factories of today with 11,000 cords of wood annually for shoe pegs and shanks is, according to the department of agriculture, only part of the services the birch tree has rendered and is rendering the people of America.

Sir Alexander Mackenzie, the department tells us in a bulletin just issued on the use of birch, hunted whales in a birch bark canoe. The animals were found at the mouth of the Makenzie River. He failed to strike the game, and concluded that it was probably for the best. While the canoes are frail, it is pointed out that the bark of which they are made resists decay longer than any other part of the tree.

It would be difficult, the department goes on to say, to estimate the value of the service of the birch bark canoe in the discovery, exploration, development, and settlement of the northern part of this continent. From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes, and southward for a century and a half, that light but exceedingly strong and serviceable vessel threaded the lakes and rivers, bearing trade and carrying civilization where no other boat could go. The French explorers and missionaries made journeys of hundreds of miles in these canoes, often carrying cargoes which would seem beyond the capacity of such frail vessels.

The range of uses to which birch wood is put is surprisingly large. According to the department, the articles into which it goes range from church pews to kitchen tables, and from organ pipes to newel posts. We may have our first sleep in a birch crib and our last in a birch coffin. The spools on which we get our cotton and silk thread are birch spools, and the lasts on which our shoes are made are likely to be birch lasts. The largest of the spools hold 12,000 yards, the smallest 20 yards. The wood's beauty, strength, and rigidity make it prominent as a material for musical instruments, and the same qualities bring it into extensive use for flooring.

Many people have an idea that shoe pegs have nearly passed out of use, but the amount of birch previously mentioned as made into pegs and shanks yearly in New England seems to disprove this notion. Birch, the department says, is often put on the market in imitation of other woods, and we may open many a door, sit on many a chair, and write on many a desk which we imagine to be mahogany, but which is really birch stained to resemble the genuine article.

Nine species of birch grow in the United States, but sweet, yellow, paper, and river birch are those most used. About 45,000,000 board feet of the wood finds its way to the market yearly. Paper birch is one of the few American species with a hold on the forest stronger than it had when America was discovered. Large tracts are now covered with this birch where there was little of it a century ago. It comes in after fire, and some tracts it has taken possession of cover hundreds of square miles.

Forest Notes.

Canada cuts about two million cords of pulp wood annually, about half of which is exported for manufacture in the United States.

It is claimed that some of the eucalypts of Australia are taller than the California redwoods, hitherto considered the highest trees in the world.

There are 55 oaks in the United States, about evenly divided between the east and west. The eastern species and particularly white oaks are the most valuable.

The bureau of forestry of the Philippine Islands will send tropical timbers to the United States forest service so that their suitability for fine furniture veneers may be ascertained.

Wood block paving, tried and discarded in many cities of the United States thirty years ago, is now coming back into marked favor, due to improved methods of treating and handling the blocks.

German foresters are experimenting with Douglas fir from the United States trying to find a variety which will combine the fast-growing quality of the Pacific Coast form and the hardiness of the Rocky Mountain form.

Released for Publication Monday, October 27, 1913.

The growing appreciation that in these days of high cost of living milk is one of the best and cheapest articles of food, has led the Boston Chamber of Commerce, through its newly organized committee on Agriculture on which Theodore N. Vaill is chairman, to begin an active campaign in the interests of increasing the confidence of the consumer that the milk of New England is safe and pure and has a greater value for the money than any other food on the market.

In a letter calling a conference of representative producers, distributors and consumers to be held at the Boston Chamber of Commerce Nov. 6 at 10 a. m., Chairman Vaill says:

"For the past few years there has been constant agitation before the Massachusetts Legislature for or against some legislation for the control and protection of the milk supply. This agitation has conveyed to the minds of the consuming public the impression that perhaps milk is more or less a dangerous article of food. This has had a tendency to regard the consumption of milk, which is today one of the best and cheapest of food products.

"The consumer should have confidence that the supply of milk is safe and pure, and that the food value is greater than in any other food on the market. The producers should be interested that the conditions of their supply are such as to command the confidence of the consumer. This will result in the gradual increase of the consumption of milk to the great benefit of consumers and producers alike."

The conference is called in the belief that if all parties interested in the milk question, producers, distributors and consumers, come together at a conference, they may be able to agree on some legislation that would be a benefit to all and a means of establishing confidence in milk as a pure and cheap food.

"I hear you had a blowout at your house last night," said Ricks.

"Yes, a little birthday party," replied Hicks. "It was the 11th anniversary of my wife's 25th birthday."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"The one thing that we had better put off until tomorrow we seldom do?"

"What is that?"

"Worry."—Boston Record.

U. S. Diplomacy at Lowest Ebb.

At no time in the recent history of the State department has the American diplomatic service been in a state of such utter disorganization and ineffectiveness as at present. Important posts remain vacant; in many others the American representatives are literally sitting on their trunks, ignorant of their possible fate, unable to make plans for the future, and unsuccessful, after repeated effort, in extracting from Washington any word as to what is going to happen. Several men, knowing that in the end they would be requested to return, and pressed by their own private affairs, have taken the matter into their own hands, sent in their resignations to take effect on a certain day, and, when no reply has come, have returned home, leaving the embassy or legation in the hands of a secretary.

Past services have counted for nothing in changes that have been made, and the new men have not been sent to any particular place because of the special requirements of that place, but because of the wishes or importance of the man himself. This disorganization has now extended even to the secretarial staffs of the embassies and legations, supposedly covered by the merit system instituted by Elihu Root when secretary of the state. This feeling of alarm and insecurity has arisen as it has become known that men at present outside the service have been offered places in which it has been supposed the present occupants would be retained, or that, if changes were made, men already in the corps would be selected.

It Was a Puzzle to Him.

A man who went away from home sometime ago to attend a convention of church people, was struck with the beauty of the little town in which the gathering was held. He had plenty of time; and while wandering about walked into the village cemetery. It was a beautiful place, and he walked around among the graves. He saw a monument, one of the largest in the cemetery, and read with surprise the inscription on it:

"A Lawyer, and an Honest Man."

The man scratched his head, and looked at the monument again. He read the inscription over and over. Then he walked all around the monument and examined the grave closely. Another man in the cemetery approached and asked him:

"Have you found the grave of an old friends?"

"No," said the man, "but I was wondering how they came to bury those two fellows in one grave."—National Monthly.

The "Painters."

An old farmer who had never been to the city before and had never seen the fire department, was standing on the corner one day when the fire engine came out. A policeman ran up to him and shouted:

"Look out for the engine."

The old farmer jumped aside and gazed excitedly at the on-rushing engine, then got right back in the road again. Along came the hook and ladder wagon and ran into him, sending him sprawling to the pavement. The policeman ran and picked him up and said:

"Well, look here, I thought I told you to look out for the engine."

The farmer answered excitedly:

"Well, gosh durn it, Mr. Policeman, I did look out for the engine, but what in tarnation was them drunken painters in such an all-fired hurry for?"—National Monthly.

Checking It Up to Father.

That parents should exercise the greatest care in speaking of family secrets in the presence of little children was proved by the experience of a North avenue resident recently:

The man in question was visiting a maiden aunt who is extremely stout and very sensitive about it.

A four-year-old boy who accompanied his father looked very carefully at the rotund form of his relative and then inquired, with a friendly smile:

"Aunt Myrtle, you don't have to put ashes in the bed to keep from slipping out, do you?"

Then when the man held up his hands in consternation the youngster exclaimed:

"There, papa; she says she doesn't."—Youngstown Telegram.

Had a Reason.

Mrs. Allen's new servant came to her the morning after her arrival and said:

"I'm goin' to leave yez, mum, to-day. I'll not stay any longer."

"Going to leave," cried Mrs. Allen in amazement. "Why in the world are you going to leave so soon?"

"Well, mum," said the girl, "when I came yesterday mornin' you gave me the keys to yer trunks and drawers and jewel cases to kape for yez."

"Why, yes, so I did," said the mistress; "that showed that I trusted you. What is the matter?"

"Well, yer see, mum," said the servant, "they don t one of 'em fit."

Tragic Applause.

Two friends, juniors at Brown, were attending a French play one evening when the leading man suddenly appeared before the curtain and made a few brief remarks.

"Why did you applaud him so vigorously when he made his speech?" inquired the tall young man of his friend.

"So folks would think I understood French," replied the other confidentially. "What did he say?"

"He said the remainder of his part must be taken by an understudy, as his father was dying."—Boston Herald.

A Strong Attraction.

A lawyer is observed running rapidly along a country road, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. He is recognized by his forensic voice and his bulging brow.

"Whither away, brother?" cries a partner in the profession.

"Do not stop me," replies the hurrying man. "They have caught an American lunatic across the border and his friends are opening a bar'l."

And at once the second lawyer began running, too.

Recent experiments have proved moths and other insects to be capable of thought transferrence so far-reaching as to impress their fellows miles away with a knowledge of their whereabouts.

Love may be blind. But you never see a bride who couldn't tell orange blossoms from sunflowers.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Questions Wife Will Ask.

"I'm pleased to meet you. Did I understand that your name was Miss Greengirl?"

"Yes, Greengirl."

"Have you lived here long?"

"About four years."

"Where do you work?"

"I'm employed in a broker's office."

"Stenographer, I presume?"

"Yes."

"Mother and father living?"

"Yes."

"That's your own complexion, I presume?"

"Sir."

"Do you make your own dresses?"

"I never was so insulted in my life. What do you mean by asking me such a lot of personal questions? And at our first meeting, too."

"I'm sorry if I have offended you, but you see I might pass you on the street some day when I am out walking with my wife. If I should speak to you those are only a few of the questions she'll ask me about you, and I'd like to be able to answer them."—Chicago Tribune.

His Little Slip.

A well-known business man who lives in the suburbs and usually goes home by the 5:30 train, met a friend the other day, and was persuaded to remain in town for the evening and attend a smoker. He was at a loss for a moment how to square himself with his wife, but finally going to the telegraph office, he wired:

"Missed the 5:30 train. Do not keep dinner waiting. Will be home late." It was a good deal later when he reached home, and his wife met him at the door.

"Did you get my message, dearest?" he asked quickly, hoping the forestall the trouble.

"Yes," she replied in chilly tones, "but I would like you to explain why you sent a wire at 4:28 telling me you had missed the 5:30 train."—Pearson's Weekly.

Young Man Took Warning.

"Charles," said a sharp voiced woman to her husband in a railway car, "do you know that you and I once had a romance in a railway car?"

"Never heard of it," replied Charles, in a subdued tone.

"I thought you hadn't, but don't you remember it was that pair of slippers I presented to you the Christmas before we were married that led to our union? You remember how nicely they fitted, don't you? Well, Charles, one day when we were going to a picnic you had your feet up on a seat, and when you weren't looking I took your measure. But for that pair of slippers I don't believe we'd ever been married."

A young unmarried man, sitting by, immediately took down his feet from a seat.

Reward of Virtue.

Mrs. Titus carefully locked the jam closet, and told her two sons, 8 and 10 years of age, that she was going shopping.

"All right, mom," came the chorus.

The street door had hardly shut behind Mrs. Titus when the two youngsters made a concerted rush for the jam closet. It was locked. A hunt for keys produced a dozen. Each one was tried patiently, but not one fitted. The lock held, the jam closet remained inaccessible

"What a shame?" said Thomas, the younger.

"Well," said Frederick, the elder, "we can wait until mamma comes home and ask her for something for being good boys."—New York Post Magazine.

The Matter With Aphrodite.

The extent to which the modern child is educated in matters of hygiene appears from a recent episode in a Boston school:

The class had visited the art museum and the teacher wished to learn what the children had observed and how they were impressed. The subject at the moment was the exquisite head of Aphrodite, one of the chief treasures of the museum. A little boy who frantically waved his hand, was called upon. He announced triumphantly:

"I noticed she had adenoids."

"Why, Peter," exclaimed the shocked teacher, "what do you mean?"

"She keeps her mouth open all the time," was the reply.—Youth's Companion.

She Said It

"You are no gentleman," she wrote, "if you think I said such a thing as she said you said I said I had said."

"Dear girl," he answered, "you must not think I think you think you must be the kind of a girl I think you must be if you said such a thing as you said she said I said you said you had said."

It seems he knew she knew he knew she said just what she said she heard he had heard her friend had heard him say he had heard her say, but with intuitive feminine tact she accepted his apology.—Life.

A Test In Memory.

A class of Seventh grade boys was having a review in geography. After asking a number of questions the teacher turned to one of the boys and said:

"Now, John, name a peak in the eastern part of the United States."

John looked up, a smile lighting his face and answered "Chesapeake."—Exchange.

The neatness of the New England housekeeper is a matter of common remark, and husbands in that part of the country are supposed to appreciate their advantages.

A bit of dialogue reported as follows shows that there may be another side to the matter.

"Martha, have you wiped the sink dry yet?" asked the farmer as he made final preparations for the night.

"Yes, Josiah," she replied. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, I did want a drink, but I guess I can get along until morning."—Everybody's Magazine.

"Yes," laughed the girl with the pink parasol, "he is the slowest young man I ever saw."

"In what way, dear?" asked her chum.

"Why, he asked for a kiss and I told him I wore one of those knotted veils that take so long to loosen."

"And what did he do?"

"Why, the goose took time to untie the knot."—Mack's Monthly.

The silly person is the one who is sillier than oneself.

He—You upbraid me for losing money on the races—you?

She—And why should I not?

He—Yet I recall one blissful moment not so long ago when we stood together beneath the silent stars and you said that no stroke of adverse fortune could ever draw from your lips one complaining word.—Puck.

Earth's changes have been mighty,
But we're really forced to say
That the weather is as flighty
As it was in Adam's day.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Rules—Mrs. Raulee is the smartest woman in this town.

Husband—Explain why.

Mrs. Rules—She knows all the neighbors' telephone numbers.—Chicago Daily News.

Of work the bee is not afraid,
And hard times can't expel it,
For when it gets it's honey made
It knows just where to sell it.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"No matter what trouble he gets into, our neighbor seems to put a good face on the matter."

"That's his business. He's a beauty doctor."—Baltimore American.

Folks marry on autos, on steamers and trains,
On biplanes with motors a-whir,
But rather than any of these are the chumps
Who marry on ten dollars per.
—Boston Transcript.

"Your trick dog bit me."

"Well," said the trainer, "even the dogs in vaudeville realize the value of publicity. That's better than having some chorus girl shoot you, merely to get an ad."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Just take the case of Mr. Fly,
Pursued with noise and clatter.
When he observes one's hand on high
He knows just swat's the matter.
—Denver Republican.

"Greece was the torch bearer of civilization," declared the teacher.

"Were there suffragette arson squads that long ago?" asked the bright pupil.—Buffalo Express.

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and tried to beat her.
Still her beauty is unmarred.
Pete will shortly leave the ward.
—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

"Why are men so old fashioned in their ideas?" asked the intellectual woman.

"I'm afraid," replied Mr. Meekton, "that it's because they get an idea that every new fashion means more expense for gowns and hats."—Washington Star.

I've sweetness to burn in my makeup,
I never indulge in coarse spats,
But I hanker to mash with a sickening crash
The aleck who mashes straw hats.
—Peoria Journal.

"Grace is such a restful friend!"

"Restful! Why, she chatters all the time."

"That's just it. I never have to think what to say when I'm with her."—Boston Transcript.

My wife desired to rent a suite
Which would be sweet (don't titter),
But soon we learned that with the suite
We'd have to take the bitter.
—Exchange.

"Couldn't the wreck have been averted?"

"No; there wasn't a woman around who had a petticoat that could be waved for a signal."—Baltimore Sun.

The cost of living soars away,
A fact that we deplore.
The coat of tan you get today
Costs eighty dollars more.
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Married women are disillusioned about one thing."

"What's that?"

"That men can use language which will make your hair curl."—Baltimore American.

If the high cost of living persists very long
Its meaning, I fear, we'll be twisting.
To refer to the high cost of living were wrong
When we mean the high cost of existing.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A man stood watching a parcel post delivery automobile chugging by. When it had passed he turned and said to a friend who was with him, "Do you suppose that auto delivery will ever displace the mail carrier?"

"Bound to," the friend promptly replied, "if it ever hits him!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The corn is waving in the field,
The beans denote a handsome yield,
All nature smiles, and it's a pipe
That succotash will soon be ripe.
—Springfield Union.

Mrs. Knicker—What is the home plate?

Mrs. Bocker—I suppose it is the one your husband washes while you are away.—New York Sun.

The things that mother used to cook—
The best, in generous amount—
Would turn a modern grocery book
Into a faded bank account.
—Washington Star.

"She despises a liar."

"But she loves her husband."

"I know it, but what's that"—

"I have heard him tell her she was beautiful."—Houston Post.

They used to call me "Bricktop,"
A name I didn't like.
Years came along,
An endless throng.
And did their ceaseless hike.
I'd like that name of "Bricktop"
These days, I must avow.
'Twould flatter me.
For, hully gee,
They call me "Baldy" now!
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

But, Oh, the Difference!

He took the maiden's hand in his
And kissed the dainty thing,
And when she met her friends next day
It made her happy to display
A splendid diamond ring.

That happened when the year was young,
When April breezes blew.
They quarreled later in the spring,
But still she gladly wears his ring,
Which is as good as new.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

STRONG ON PIE.

All He Needed Was a Fair Start, and It Was His Very Own.

A southern congressman relates how, when he was once making a campaign tour through the interior of Mississippi, he came upon a negro cabin, across the threshold of which lay a darky and a pickaninny of perhaps eight years of age.

The child was voraciously devouring a plate heaped high with chicken, vegetables, corn bread and other bits of food, in a manner it was plainly to be seen, that commanded the elder negro's hearty admiration.

"Is that your child?" asked the congressman.

"Yes, boss, he's shorely mine," answered the father, with a broad grin.

"He's got a pretty fair appetite," remarked the congressman, after a moment's silence during which the pickaninny finished the plate and produced a huge section of pie.

"IT'S HIS PIE, BOSS!"

"Purty fair, boss, purty fair," said the father. "Jes' look at him goin' after dat pie!" Then after a further period of silence, the proud parent added:

"Boss, it ain't no use a-talkin', dat chile's got a pow'rful influence over food. Onct he gits his upper lip ovah a piece o' pie, it's his pie, boss, it's his pie!"—Harper's Magazine.

Do It Now.

Defer nothing till the morrow. Resolutions which are not carried into execution at the right time resemble clouds without rain in a long drought.—Gustavus Vasa.

She Agreed.

When John Drew was much younger than he is now he took a small part in "Much Ado About Nothing" when that comedy was being performed by his mother, nor did he believe that his performance of his role left much to be desired until he uttered the line, "A gentleman should act better than I," whereupon he overheard his mother remark in an undertone, "I should say so."

Easier to Remember.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher had a rather defective memory at times. When he was making the announcements for the coming week one Sunday he wanted to intimate that he would not be the preacher on the following Sunday and that the pulpit would be occupied by his son-in-law, the Rev. Samuel Scoville, but at the last moment his memory went astray.

"In addition to the notices just read," he announced, "I desire to say that I shall not be preaching here next Sabbath, and the pulpit will be occupied by—by—the pulpit will be occupied by—by—by—by"—

After he had stammered for a few seconds he tried again. "I shall not be here next Sabbath, and the preacher will be—will be—be"— Here he broke off with a touch of exasperation: "Why, I know him quite well. You all know him. He married my daughter. Oh, I remember!" And he proceeded gravely, "Sam will preach here next Sabbath."

Sarcastic Stanley!

The antipathy which Dr. Johnson bore to Scotland was not singular or unprecedented. Lord Stanley, came plainly dressed to request a private audience with King James I. A gayly dressed Scotsman refused him admittance into the king's room. The king, hearing an altercation between the two, came out and inquired the cause.

"My liege," said Lord Stanley, "this gay countryman of yours has refused me admittance to your presence."

"Cousin," said the king, "how shall I punish him? Shall I send him to the Tower?"

"Oh, no, my liege," replied Lord Stanley; "inflict a severer punishment. Send him back to Scotland."

Pat's Drams.

A physician not long ago was called to see an Irishman and among other directions told him to take an ounce of whisky three times a day. A day or so later he made another visit and found the man, while not so sick, undeniably drunk.

"How did this happen?" the physician demanded of Pat's wife, who was hovering about solicitously.

"Sure, dochter, an' 'tis just what you ordered an' no more that he had," she protested.

"I said one ounce of whisky three times a day. That could not make him drunk," the physician said. "He has had much more than that."

"Nivur a drop more, dochter, dear," she declared. "Sure, an' Oi didn't know just how much an ounce was, so Oi wint to the drug store an' asked, an' the lad—he's a broth of a boy, too—told me that an ounce was sixteen drams, an' Pat has had thim regular an' no more."—London Tit-Bits.

Matrimony!

There is a man whose wife makes him get up so often to hunt burglars that he says he is going to let her get a divorce and marry a night watchman.—Washington S.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Uncle Noah's Freedom.

"Huccome you ain't said nuffin to ole marse about it?" demanded Aunt Hessa as she tossed a smoking section of hoe-cake on to her husband's plate.

Uncle Noah sighed and shook his white, wooly head. "I dunno, Hessa. Somehow I cain't git de right inspiration to 'proach de kunnel on dat subjec'."

"Den I specs I's got to go alone. De norf is a col' place in winter, I've been hearin' an' it's be mighty lonesome for dis nigger woman widout her husband erlong, but mebbe I'll cotch de brownkitts er somethin' er ruther an' die! Do yoh reckon dey buries po' dod nigger folkses up dere, Noah?" Hessa's voice ended in a plaintive moan.

"Noah shivered. "Of co'se dey buries eberybody, old woman, only what's de use of goin' if yoh's so suah yoh'll die? What's de matter wid Virginny for awhile?"

The old man almost ducked under the table at the flaming wrath in Hessa's eyes. She pointed a scornful fingen at him.

"I knowed it—I knowed it! Yoh'd ruther stay heah in slavery den to go norf an' be free an' earn sights of munney an' some day be ridin' in you own kerridge. Dey's big wages foh black folkses up dere, an' I'm goin' alone tomorrer of yoh's too chicken livered to come erlong too!"

"I'l liketo go mightily, Hess, only I dunno whut de kunnel an' ole miss will do widout us," protested Noah weakly. "Now, de kunnel has only one arm left"—

"Shucks!" exploded Aunt Hessa impatiently, and forthwith she proceeded to convince her wavering husband that, although they had both been born and raised on Colonel Partridge's plantation and had lived happily all through the years of a kind master's supervision, now that President Lincoln had proclaimed that all slaves should be emancipated on and after the 1st day of January, 1863, it was their bounded duty to take advantage of, the liberty that had come to them and hasten northward to the land of plenty of money.

All the other slaves on the Partridge plantation had run away during the colonel's absence on the battlefield. Only Uncle Noah, the family butler, and Hessa, the cook, had remained faithful. But relatives who were preparing to take advantage of their newly acquired freedom were working upon Hessa's feelings.

Colonel Partridge and his wife sat in the small study adjoining the sitting room. It was a warmer room and more easily heated by the pine logs in the wide fireplace. Outside it was crisp and co'd, with a light fall of snow on the ground. Within the study it was warm and cozy and comfortable. There was a crimson glow over the polished mahogany tables and chairs and over the rows of books on the shelves. The heavy damask curtains and table covers had vanished. They were serving as blankets for soldiers in the Confederate army.

"What are you thinking about, Richard?" asked Mrs. Partridge after a while. She was knitting woolen socks for the soldiers, and her delicate white fingers worked as willingly as they had ever done on dainty embroidery. She was a woman past middle age, and the strenuous time she was passing through was leaving its blighting imprint upon her. She had sent three sons to the war and had received them back again —to be buried in the family tomb. Her husband had gone forth strong and hale and vigorous, and he had come back minus one arm and quite broken in health, with old age pressing heavily upon his grief smitten heart. With the desertion of his slaves the revenue from his plantation dwindled to a mere pittance.

If Uncle Noah and his wife had not remained faithful it would have gone hard with the Partridges. The old butler had not scorned to become man of all work about the place, and in addition to the little vegetable garden he maintained there had been one cow salvaged from the large herd that once grazed on the pastures.

"What are you thinking of, dear?" asked Mrs. Partridge after awhile.

The colonel looked up from his sad contemplation of the hissing fire.

"I was wondering what we should do if Noah and Hessa should decide to go away," he answered quietly.

"Oh, Richard, have they spoken to you?" Mrs. Partridge's gray eyes filled with tears.

He shook his head. "No, but Blythe says that nine of his negroes are going tomorrow, and one of them told him Hessa and Noah were going too."

"Without a word to us?" Richard, I hardly think they would do it," faltered his wife.

"It is their right, Catherine. Perhaps they are afraid to speak to me. I wish they would go openly. I want to give them something for a new start in life. They are old, Catherine, just as we were, but they are as innocent children in the face of the world they will meet. But"—The colonel bowed his white head and covered his eyes with his hand

There was a heavy shuffling step in the hall, and the two looked up to see Hessa's lumbering form filling the doorway. Her black fingers nervously smoothed the crisp folds of her white apron, and the snow turban that surmounted her dusky face shook tremulously.

Something in the old servant's attitude—something in the frightened uncertainty of her round face—revealed to the colonel and his wife the nature of Hessa's errand. It had come at last—the final blow—the dersertion of these two faithful retainers.

"Come in Hessa," said Mrs. Partridge gently.

Hessa leaned for support against the door lintel and rolled her dark eyes at Colonel Partridge.

"Scuse me, Marse Kunnel," she said hurriedly, "but tomorrow am de day when Marse Linkum pernounces all niggers free and ekwill—aid—Noah and me am goin' norf!" She hid her face in her apron, and there was a convulsive movement of her fat shoulders.

"Do you want to go, Hessa?" asked the colonel quietly.

"We gotta go, ole marse!" she wailed. "We's free, an' we gotta go. Dey's all goin' tomorror mornin'."

"Very well, Hessa. Wait a minute, please."

Colonel Partridge opened a drawer in the mahogany desk and drew out a canvas bag. He emptied its contents on the table, and Hessa's eyes snapped at the pile of gold pieces.

The colonel carefully counted the gold into two piles and gathered one into a heap, tossed it into the canvas bag and knotted the string around it.

"Hessa, here is a sum of money for you and Noah. It is half of what I have got. Take good care of it, because you will meet many dishonest people who will try to take it away from you. You have both been faithful servants. Nay, you have been friends to me and my family. Nay, even more than that, Hessa—you have been one of us. If there is anything we can do, if there is anything you want to make you comfortable, let us know. Come and bid us goodby before you go." The colonel's voice broke queerly.

Hessa was standing there staring from master to mistress. The bag of gold pieces hung limply from her hand. She looked frightened, but some purpose within impelled her to go on.

"It's might sorry, but we's gotta go. I's cooked up a sight of vittels, Miss Catherine. Dey's a col' ham an' fo' pies an' a big fruit cake, an' Noah he's toted all de wood inter de cellar an' filled all de woodboxes an'—er"—

Hessa suddenly vanished and presently they heard the outer door close loudly.

They did not look at each other after that. The blow had fallen.

The great clock in the hall chimed 8 and 9 and 10 and 11. The colonel sat with his eyes fixed on a book, but not once during the hours did the turning of a leaf break the silence. Mrs. Partridge knitted unceasingly, only pausing to unravel her work and reknit the skipped stitches.

Just after midnight there was the noisy rattle of wagon wheels on the highway, accompanied by negro voices lifted in song and excited chatter. It was undoubtedly the freed negroes on their way North, and they were going to stop for Hessa and Noah. There must have been several box wagons for there was a din of confusion outside the Partridge gates. Then there came loud talk from the negro quarters and the colonel and his wife heard Hessa's commanding tones raised above the tumult.

After a while the wagons went away, and all sound ceased. Even the neglected fire had dwindled into soundless breaking embers, and the candles were burning low. It seemed as though an end had come to everything.

"Catherine!" said the colonel kindly.

"Richard!" Her voice trembled as their eyes met. Her hands flew up to her face, and her tears fell unrestrained. The colonel knelt beside her, his one arm around her slender shoulders.

"They were all we had left that made it seem like old times," she sobbed.

"I know, I know," he soothed gently.

It was some time before they looked up to see. In the dying candlelight Hessa's great bulk in the doorway. Over her shoulder peered Noah's rolling eyes.

"Oh, Hessa, you have come to say goodby?" said the colonel lifting his frail wife to her feet and leading her to the emancipated slaves.

"No, no, Marse Kunnel; we come ter say 'Howdy' all over again. Huccome dem niggers stopped heah, but Noah an' me we couldn t go away an' leabe yoh an' miss Catherine!"

"Dis am all de home we got in de worl." Dere won't any place eber look jes' tak dis yere one," sobbed Noah, sinking to his knees beside Hessa and laying the bag of gold at the colonel's feet.

"I guess dat Marse Abe Linku' meah us niggers to break our hearts goin' Norf, so I guess he won't care so's we's happy. Noah, yo lazy old nigger, yoh mend de fiah, an' make a blaze in de bedchamber while I gits moh candles an' makes a milk punch. I declare ef it ain's tomorrer mornin' already!" Hessa scolded everybody back into smiles once more.

As they went to their cabin after beloved master and mistress were abed and sleeping Noah pinched his wife's fat arm.

"Ole woman, yoh's free! Does yoh feel any diffe'nt?" he demanded doubtfully. His own face deamed contentment.

Hessa shook her arm free. "Oh, go erlong, do, Noah! Whut time I got to be t'inkin' erbout foolishness when I dunno of dere's any eggs fo' waffles in do mornin'?"—By Clarissa Mackie.

Empty-Handed Immigrants.

More and more immigration is an economic matter, a flow of men rather than of families, seeking gain rather than religious and political liberty. Those who bring anything but their hands are a very small and diminishing contingent. Most of the money the immigrant shows on landing has been supplied him for that purpose. In 1882, when the old immigration reached its height, the public domain was being carved up at a tremendous rate, and the home-seeker predominated. A quarter of a century later, when the crest of the new immigration arrived, free land was gone forever, and the job-seeker predominated. Formerly the idea of wandering oversea sprang up naturally among the intelligent and restless; now the idea is sown broadcast by thousands of steamship agents and their runners. In the tavern, knee to knee with the yokels, sits the runner, and paints an El Dorado. The poor fellows will believe him if he tells them the trees of America bear golden leaves. When the "American fever" seizes upon the peasant it is the obliging runner who suggests mortgaging his home for the passage-money or who finds a buyer for his cows.

Spiritual Militancy.

From "The Militant Women—and Women," by Elna Kenton in November Century.

After all, it is not the tactics of the English militants that concern us; and their present, single-hearted goal, "Votes for Women, is near and insignificant compared with the stretches that lie beyond that simple, first step. Many women of this generation will stop short, in their path to self-realization, with their enfranchisement, calling it a good fight won, and the battle ended. Others will discover, as men have discovered, that the ballot is a clumsy method of geining what they want, and will seek, as many men are seeking, other and better ways. Our concern is not with militant tactics or with its first goal. But we are greatly concerned with the militant spirit that is developing in these and many other women. For, of all the evils in the world, the helplessness of women is the greatest; not their material or polititidal helplessness, but their spiritual helplessness, upon which all their other ineptitudes gather like barnacles. This spiritual militancy in women is the ringing, singing note of the world to-day, and what lies back of it and what lies ahead may not wisely be ignored.

Because perseverance is so difficult, even when supported by the grace of God, thence is the value of new beginnings. For new beginnings are the life of perseverance—E. B. Pusey.

Little Elsie, sitting in a street car opposite a man with twitching eyelids, whispered to her mother: "Mamma, that poor man has the hiccups in his eyes."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Success After Wrong Start.

From "What Boys Have Done for the World," by George F. Hinsten in November St. Nicholas.

It would be wonderfully interesting, and perhaps as wonderfully instructive, to know how much genius has been repressed by the necessity of following an uncongenial occupation for which the boy has been unfit. Corliss, the greatest improver of the steam-engine since the days of Watt, was devoted to mechanics as a boy, but found himself placed in an office to learn bookkeeping, which he would not, or could not, do. Then he went into a wholesale grocery, but he utterly failed there also. Then, following his own bent, he became the greatest engine builder in the United States. Ezra Cornell, the founder of the university which bears his name, was apprenticed to his father, a potter, though he begged to be put into mechanics. But later, he went into the work he loved, and accumulated wealth and honor. Richard Arkwright was "made" a barber, although in his boyhood he showed great mechanical understanding. Fortunately he formed the acquaintance of a clockmaker, got tools and metals, and invented the spinning-jenny, one of the most intricate of machines, one which brought him wealth and a title. Benjamin Franklin was obliged to work with his father at tallow-chandlering until the insistent persuasions of an older brother obtained his release from that trade and an engagement with a printer.

Smeaton, one of the greatest of English engineers, was placed in a law office, which he detested. He doggedly cut loose, put on overalls, and went into mechanical work, achieving the highest success and renown. Against their inclinations, Stephen A. Douglas was apprenticed to a cabinet-maker; Nathaniel P. Banks to a machinist, and James K. Polk to a merchant. Benjamin Harrison, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, was put to studying medicine, which he left to enter public life. All of them had to fight their way out of uncongenial and unsuitable employments in order to enter fields to which they, as boys, were strongly inclined; and in which they achieved honor for themselves and for their country.

Merely Wished to Ask a Favor.

"Mr. Smithly," said the bank president as he called the cashier into his private office and motioned him to be seated, "I want to ask you a few questions. Is it true that you have just purchased a home at a cost of $35,000?"

"I—I have, sir," replied the cashier, as he turned pale.

"And that you own an automobile worth $5,000?"

"Y—Yes, sir."

"And a yacht worth $7,000?"

"Yes—yes, sir."

"And three race horses valued at $15,000?"

"I—I do, sir."

"And a dog worth $2 000?"

"Yes—yes, sir."

"And you sometimes lose vast sums at poker?"

"Y—Yes, sir."

"And live at the rate of $50,000 a year?"

"Pretty near that, sir."

"Mr. Smithly," continued the bank president as he lowered his voice, "I just want to ask you a favor. Your salary is $2,000 a year, is it not?"

"It is, sir," replied the cashier as he arose from his chair and sighed and wiped the perspiration from his forehead. "I—I suppose I am to hand in my resignation at once, sir?"

"Not at all, my boy—not at all! I want to ask you if you want to change jobs with me for a few years. I don't seem to be able to make much headway in this institution on my measly salary of $20,000 a year."

Checking It Up to Father.

That parents should exercise the greatest care in speaking of family secrets in the presence of little children was proved by the experience of a North avenue resident recently.

The man in question was visiting a maiden aunt, who is extremely stout and very sensitive about it.

A 4-year old boy who accompanied his father, looked very carefully at the rotund form of his relative and then inquired, with a friendly smile.

"Aunt Myrtle, you don't have to put ashes in the bed to keep from slipping out, do you?"

Then, when the man held up his hands in consternation, the youngster exclaimed:

"There, papa; she says she doesn't." —Youngstown Telegram.

Family Secrets.

The case had reached a critical stage. Even the judge seemed to awaken to a live interest in the proceedings, for the most important witness was about to be cross examined. "So you are the lady's maid?" began the relentless barrister. "Yes, sir." "And where were you at 7 o'clock on the evening in question?" "I was in my lady's rooms, sir." "For what purpose?" "I was dressing my lady's hair, sir." The barrister leaned forward and spoke slowly and impressively. "Now, think," he said, "I want you to be very careful in answering this question: "Was or was not your mistress in the room at the time?"—Argonout.

The Reason.

At the close of his talk before a Sunday school the bishop invited questions. A tiny boy with white, eager face at once held up his hand. "Please, sir," said he, "why was Adam never a baby?"

The bishop coughed, in doubt as to what answer to give, but a little girl, the eldest of several brothers and sisters, came promptly to his aid.

"Please, sir," she answered smartly, "there was nobody to nurse him."—Columbia State.

During a large dinner party a young Frenchman was seated next to a fine-looking young woman who was wearing a gown which displayed her beautiful arms.

"I came near not being here to-night," said she. "I was vaccinated a few days ago, and it gave me considerable annoyance."

The young foreigner gazed at the white arms of the speaker. "Is that so?" he replied. "Where were you vaccinated?"

The girl smiled demurely and said: "In Boston."—National Monthly.

"Papa, what does being disappointed in love mean?"

"Why, either marrying or being jilted by the girl you are in love with."—Houston Post.

"Peters has a clear head."

"Yes, there's nothing in it."—Boston Transcript.

The Lover's Domain.

"You say," remarked the married man, "that all the world loves a lover. But where do you get that stuff? Poetry, eh? If it's poetry it must be true. A poet wouldn't lie.

"So, all the world loves a lover! There's the fellow who has to sit up to let the lover in, when he comes home late. Then there are the people at the house who have to sit up until the lover goes home. There, also, are the people who can hear the lover taking through the wall—mumble, mumble, mumble! But that's all right. The fellow is a lover, and all the world loves him!

"The clerk at the necktie store likes to sell ties to a lover. It's easy—selling ties to a lover. He takes only an hour to select one, and then he brings it back to change it. But the clerk doesn't mind so long as he s a lover.

"It is time for Mary, the nurse, to be getting back with the children. But Mary has a lover, which makes it all right. A doctor can save the baby if it catches cold."

Cheap Labor Results.

Still, it is not as cargo that the immigrant yields his biggest dividends. But for him we could not have laid low so many forests, dug up so much mineral, set going so many factories, or built up such an export trade as we have. In most of the basic industries the new immigrants constitute at least half the labor force. Although millions have come in, there is no sign of supersaturation, no progressive growth lack of employment. Somehow new mines have been opened and new mills started fast enough to swallow them up. Virtually all of them are at work, and, what is more, at work in an efficient system under intelligent direction. Janko produces much more than he did at home, consumes more, and, above all, makes more profit for his employer than the American he displaces. Thanks to him, we have bigger outputs, tonages, trade balances, fortunes, tips and alimonies; also bigger slums, red light districts, breweries, hospitals and death rates.

The Jury.

The "gentlemen of the jury" are often accused of stupidity but it is doubtful if a more pronounced case can be found than that which occurred in a remote town in Maine not long since.

The clerk of the court addressed the jury:

"Well, gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We have," replied the foreman.

"What say you? Do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty, or not guilty?"

"We do."

"You do! Do what?"

"We find the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty."

"But, gentleman, you must explain."

"You see, six of us finds him guilty, and six finds him not guilty."

A Lightning Change Artist.

A young minister was invited to spend his vacation at the summer home of a wealthy member of his congregation. The little daughter watched the young man very closely during the visit and one morning sat down beside him and began to draw on her slate.

"What are you doing?" the minister inquired.

"I'm going to draw your picture," replied the child.

The young man sat very still, and the little girl worked away very earnestly. Suddenly she stopped and compared her work with the original.

"I don't like it very much," she said. "I guess I'll put a tail on it and call it a dog."—New York Evening Post.

Too Innocent for Pa.

The young man who thought he knew how to manage old men told the girl whose father he had just interviewed on a matrimonial topic that he believed everything would be all right.

"We took to one another at once," he said. "He even went so far as to borrow $10 from me. Surely, he can't refuse to let you marry me after that."

"Don't be too sure," she said. "You don't know pa."

The next day he found that he did not, indeed, know pa.

"You made a mess of it with that $10," the girl told him. "Pa says that you are too easy, and that I had better look for somebody more worldly minded."

And Then What.

At 9 p. m., they were seated at opposite end of the couch. At 9:33 they were slightly nearer each other. At 10 o'clock they were three feet apart. At 10:30 there was scarcely any perceptible space between them. And at 10:45 there was no perceptible space between them. The young man spoke:

"Has your father gone to bed?"

"Yes, John."

"Has your mother gone to bed?"

"Yes, John."

"Do you think your little brother is under the couch?"

"No, John."

The young man heaved a deep sigh.

"It's your move," he said.—Cornell Widow.

Douche For a Pedant.

Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury of Yale is foe to the purist and the pedant. He who insists on saying "Tomorrow will be Thursday," will find no champion in Prof. Lounsbury.

On a New England vacation the professor, gazing out across the lake on a sultry afternoon, remarked:

"It looks like rain."

A pedant was rocking in a rocking chair nearby.

"What looks like rain, professor?" he chuckled. "Ha, ha! I've got you there! What looks like rain?"

"Water," Prof. Lounsbury answered coldly.

On His Dignity.

As one of the great South Africa liners was steaming into Southampton harbor a grimy coal-lighter floated immediately in front of it. An officer on board the vessel, observing this, shouted:

"Clear out of the way with that barge!"

The lighterman, a native of the Emerald Isle, shouted in reply:

"Are ye the captain of that vessel?"

"No," answered the officer.

"Then spake to yer alquals," said Pat; "I'm the captain of this."—London Opinion.

Welcome to Everybody.

In Russia newspaper correspondents have a hard time of it. Not long ago a nihilist conspiracy was discovered, and the correspondent of the London Standard went to see the building.

"Can I come in?" he asked the officer in charge.

"Certainly," said the officer.

"The correspondent entered and took copious notes, but when he turned to go the officer barred the way.

"Anybody who likes may come in," he explained, "but he is immediately arrested."

In vain the prisoner pleaded; the officer had his orders.

The correspondent walked to the window and saw the London Times man on the street.

"Hello!" he called out. "Here's the nihilist place. Come up."

He came up, and when he found himself a prisoner he was furious.

Then the two correspondents spent the afternoon inviting other newspaper files into the spider's web until there was quite a company of furious and cursing correspondents and there they remained until released the next morning.

Proof of Ownership.

While a building was in process of construction two of the tilers became engaged in a violent quarrel. So violent was it that the police was called in and the offenders taken before a magistrate. Both of the men were sober and industrious and good workmen; this, according to the testimony of the foreman in charge of their work, who had followed in hopes of being able to intercede for them.

The magistrate asked, in astonishment, the cause of the quarrel. It seems that one man had accused the other of stealing his coat.

"And I can prove it, too," added the man.

"How?" said the magistrate.

"I always keep my card in the pocket," said the man.

The policemen were directed to search the garment. But they found absolutely nothing.

"Gimme my coat," said the workman. It was handed to him. He took two dried peas out of the pockets and held them up triumphantly. "P, P, Peter Powell. That's me name. Them's my card."

He got his coat.—Exchange.

The Particular Man's Order.

A man who was one of the particular type entered the restaurant, and after wiping the microbes from the table and sterilizing the tools, he turned to the waiter.

"Waiter," he impressively remarked "I want an oyster stew, and I wish you to give the cook imperative instructions. First the milk must be carefully heated—just short of boiling. Then the oysters must be added without juice. That must not be put in until the seasoning is added, and—

"Yes, sir," absequiously observed the waiter, making a motion like rambling away.

"Just a moment," continued the particular man. "I also want the best butter and milk. I think you clearly understand, do you not?"

"Yes, sir," answered the waiter, and then going to the pipe leading to the kitchen, he wrapped his honds around his mouth, and loudly cried, "oyster ste ."

The Eternal Feminine.

The South African natives in Boerland still preserve their old customs, and one of the most curious is that of carrying off a girl for a wife. The custom is called "ukutwala," and the girl, though not indisposed to accept the man, causes every obstacle to be placed in his way.

The suitor watches his opportunity (after first placing so many head of cattle in the kraal of the girl's father) and eventually carries away the girl by main force.

The heartrending cries of the bride, as she is carried away, are something pitiful—a cry that pierces the heart of a Christian, but his pity subsides when he learns that in native language it means:

"Don't take me, but don't let any one help me because I want to go!"

The Press. And we understand you are a self taught as well as a self made man? The Personage. I ham, sir. At twenty-one I knew nothink. Then I set to work, and at twenty-two I'd taught meself all I knew!—Sydney Bulletin.

He is wise to no purpose who is not wise to himself.—Matin Proverb.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

Little question for today: What State most stubbornly opposed the ratification of the Federal constitution?

Every day in this city thousands of persons eat too much at dinner, and, as a consequence, suffer from Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, &c. If these will take just one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which daily distress them, and may continue in their improper course of eating big dinners without fear. Only one little pill remember.

It may be profitable now for dweller in apartment houses to begin giving the janitor an occasional cigar.

There are many forms of nervous debility in men that yield to the use of Carter's Iron Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

"Never say die!" is not a good motto for who anybody who is studying German. You have to say "die" as well as "der" and "das."

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, trembling nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

President Elliott is making progress.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

All Sorts.

"I don't know whether to recognize him in town or not. He's just an acquaintance I made at the seashore."

"But didn't you promise to marry him."

"Yes, but that was all."—Philadelphia Press.

"Waiter," asked the impatient customer, "do you call this an oyster stew?"

"Yessuh," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"Why, the oyster in the stew isn't big enough to flavor it."

"He wasn t put in to flavor it, suh. He is jes' supposed to christen it."—Washington Star.

"I met a remarkable woman yesterday."

"This is the age of remarkable women."

"But this woman was extraordinarily remarkable. She thought her husband had enough intelligence to run the furnace."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Miss Garwood, a teacher in Whittier school, asked her pupils to give a sentence containing the word intense." None was able to do so until one small girl held up her hand and suggested this one:

"The Indians live intense."—Kansas City Star.

"Do you think criminal tendencies can be overcome by a surgical operation?"

"I am certain of it."

"You think that, say, a pickpocket.

"Papa, why don't you dress as well as other men do?"

"Because, pet, you insist on dressing better than any other girl does."—Chicago Tribune.

Little Mickey—So yer let yer woman teacher lick yer, eh?

Little Jimmy—Sure t'ing. Do yer take me fer a pugilist?

"This beats me."

"What is it, John?"

"Lady tramp at the door wants to know if you can spare an old corset."

The worst case of absent-mindedness known, reports the Atchison Globe, is told of an Atchinson man who persists in calling his second wife by his first wife's name.

Husband—Mary, it seems that every time you get a bill changed you get a piece of bad money shoved on you.

Wife—Maybe so, Henry; but I handle so little I don't know the difference. —Judge.

Wigg—I suppose Mrs. Pneurich has the best of everything.

Wagg—Well, perhaps the best of everything except manners.—Philadelphia Record.

"His wife is a business woman, all right."

"What makes you say that?"

"She's installed a time clock in the hall, and he has to punch it when he goes out nights, and when he gets back."—Los Angeles Times.

"Waiter," said Gloom, who had waited 15 minutes for his soup, "have you ever been to the zoo?"

"No, sir."

"Well, you ought to go. You'd enjoy watching the tortoises whiz past." —The Weekly Scotsman.

The sheath gown made the world rear back
And paw the air and cuss,
And now the split skirt's comin' in
Without a bit of fuss.
—Houston Post.

Elder. If you believe that everything that takes place is foreordained, why did you wallop the man you caught stealing your wood?

Deacon. Because I couldn't help it. I felt that it was foreordained that I should wallop him.—Boston Transcript.

"These waves," she mused, "that beat and roar—
How like to life here on the shore!"
"Yes, quite like," he sadly spoke:
"Coming full swing, departing broke."
—Judge.

A summer cottage is a place where the people act at the dining table the way they'd like to when they're at home, but don't dare.—Everybody's.

Little Elsie. What is the dead letter office, mamma?

Mother. Your father's pockets.—Answers.

"You ate all your own cake and Mabel's too, Tommie?" said the mother

"Yes'm," replied Tommie.

"You'll be sick, child."

"Well, mother, you see if anybody was going to be sick I didn't want it to be Mabel."—Yonkers Statesman.

Happiness to the extent to which we can confer it we owe to every person we meet.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

"It's a foolish man what sits down ter count his troubles, kase dat only gives 'em another chance to swat him. —Atlanta Constitution.

"My," said the little mermaid, "what's the cause of all this commotion?"

"Oh," replied Neptune, with a smile, "it's merely an ocean greyhound chasing a couple of catboats."—Florida Times-Union.

"Couldn't we stretch a point about this game?"

"Certainly; it is the rubber."—Baltimore American.

Mrs. Gnaggs. And just to think! You used to say you would die for me.

Mr. Gnaggs. Well, don't hurry me, my dear; don't hurry me.—Philadelphia Record.

"I'll have to arrest you," said the policeman

The man who was having trouble with his wife threw both arms around the officer and exclaimed:

"This isn't any arrest This is a rescue."—Washington Star.

Some men succeed by working hard
With pick or spade or pen,
But not a few still get ahead
By working other men.
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Conductor. We have missed the connection, and you will have to wait at this station six hours.

Old Lady (who is a little nervous on the railroad) Well, I'm safe for six hours anyway.—Christian Register.

"In what time was that composition written?" asked the man who professes to be expertly musical.

"I don't know," replied the man who doesn't. "But it sounds to me as if it ought to have been written in about ten minutes."—Washington Star.

"What, giving up already, my boy?" said a gentleman to a youthful angler. "You must bring a little more patience with you another time."

"I brought enough patience with me, mister, but I didn't bring enough worms!"—Stray Stories.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1913.

Queries.

7504. NORTHUP—Would like ancestors of Armenal Northup, who married Newcomb Lamkin of Huntington, Conn. Also of Job Northup, who married Mabel ——, perhaps of Huntington, Conn.—N. E. W.

7505. TALLMAN—Would like ancestry of Joseph Tallman, baptized Sept. 4, 1714, (as an adult) at New London, Conn., married Joanna Mayhew.—N. E. W.

7506. HAMILTON or HAMBLETON—Would like record of William Hambleton and his wife Priscilla Ellis. I think he was born 1763. Would like full dates of birth and marriage.—J. S. C.

7507. SPENCER—Would like dates of birth, marriage and death of Nathan Spencer and his wife Martha Hambleton, probably of Newport, R. I. She was born about 1780.—J. S. C.

7508. ROUSMANIERE— Is there any record of an officer, named Rousmaniere, who accompanied Gen. Rochambeau to Newport, R. I., during the Revolutionary period? Would like any information concerning him or his immediate family.—R. A. D.

7509. WASHBURN—Would like date of birth of Lysander Washburn, probably born in Newport, R. I. He married there Martha Dean, and died in New Bedford. Would like date of birth of his son, Silas Dean Washburn.—G. H. W.

ANSWERS.

7497. WILLIAMS DAVID—CLOCKMAKER, NEWPORT. David Williams, clockmaker, died in Newport, R. I., June 28, 1823. He was a Friend, born at Rochester, Mass., Mar. 28, 1763, son of John and Mary Williams. He married Mary Dockray, of John and Mary, at Newport, Nov. 11, 1790. It is said that only a few of David Williams' clocks now exist.—E. M. T.

The Significance of Perry's Victory the Triumph of Harrison's Army.

BY MONROE J. KEYES, D. D.

A hundred years has wrought mighty changes in our country and we celebrate the Centennial of one of the greatest achievements of history. There is something sublime in the roll of centuries measured by the flight of revolving years, but there is something more sublime in measuring the march of progress as it is directed by a wise Providence and achieved by a heroic people to secure the perpetuation of a Republic and the liberties of a suffering people and to bring perpetual peace among nations that once were at war with each other.

We aim in this to show four things:

First. The importance of the battles with their victories.

Second. The great undertaking of transporting men and the munitions of war across an almost pathless forest for hundreds of miles and to establish naval stations in the sparsely settled regions of the Great Lakes.

Third. The high character of the fleet, the skill and genius of the men who built and manned it.

Fourth. The splendid endowment of Commodore Perry, and the bravery of the men who fought with him and his noble purpose to serve and save his country.

The victories secured for us the protection of our cabins from the torch; the lives of our mothers and children from the tomahawk of a cruel savage—the borders and oppressions of an invading power. It secured for us the vast northwest territory with almost inexhaustible wealth of mine and forest and the vegetable products of the garden of the world. It gave to us the unsurpassed scenery of the Rockies, the Yosemite and the Yellowstone,—the wonders of Niagara and the glories of the Golden Gate.

It made possible the creation of mighty states which gave to us much of the wealth and sinews of war. It secured the perpetuity of the Union and the freedom of a race which is now contributing such a large share to the world's civilization.

Major Charles Rogers Sherman, father of the noted Shermans of Ohio, in a speech made at Lancaster, Ohio, April 18, 1812, when organizing a company of men to go to Detroit, set forth the situation in these words:

"Fellow Soldiers: The crisis has arrived in which our country calls upon you, her constitutional guardians, to rally to her standards, and to defend her rights and liberties. You are not called upon to guard a tyrant's throne or to enslave a nation of freemen; neither are your exertions required to redress a fancied wrong, or to revenge a supposed insult. You are called upon to preserve your own dwellings from the flames,—your families from destruction. It is to guard the sacred altars of liberty, cemented by the blood of your fathers. The cup of our wrongs is full, and the voice of an indignant people demands redress by every means in our power." Edward Everett calls the war of 1812 the war of the Second Revolution.

The transportation of ship carpenters from New York; ship carpenters, sail and cordage from Philadelphia; officers, sailors and gunners from Newport, Rhode Island; powder from Wilmington, Delaware; anchors, cannon and balls from Pittsburgh, through frozen forests, along winding rivers, over unbroken roads, men with frozen feet leaving the marks of blood in their tracks coming to this new world to labor, suffer and many of them die for our liberties is a story that thrills one with fortitude, faith and patriotism and awakens the gratitude of every true citizen.

The men who saw and urged the necessity for a naval fleet to be established on the Great Lakes were General Hull, of Detroit, and Daniel Dobbins, of Erie. The former wrote, the latter went to Washington and awakened such an interest that President Madison called his cabinet together and assured him that Congress would grant his request. Soon the Brooklyn navy yard, under the command of Commodore Chauncey, was transferred to Sackett's Harbor on Lake Ontario.

On the twenty-fourth day of October, 1812, Daniel Dobbins went into the forests of black oak that line the shore of the lake at Erie and with his own axe felled the mighty tree from which was hewed the keel of the victor ship that now floats in our harbor receiving the honors of a grateful people. Henry Eckford, of New York, who designed the boats, was one of the most expert ship architects in the world. He not only built our own navy, but also boats for three countries of Europe. He built the famous clipper ships that have been the admiration of sailors ever since; constructed the Robert Fulton that first steamed into New Orleans and the waters of Havana Harbor. Noah Brown, of New York, was the master builder that directed the work of constructing the fleet at Erie. The brigs had the lines of a yacht with the strength of a ship.

History has not had committed to it for preservation the story of the organization of a fleet, and the conduct of a battle the result of which was more dependent upon the genius, knowledge, energy and courage of a single individual than was the Battle of Lake Erie. Many brave and noble men were with Perry, who afterwards became distinguished in naval history, but the great central figure was the hero, whom we honor, Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry. Born of a noble stock of patriots, who fought many battles and who settled in Rhode Island because they loved liberty; taught the manly virtues, love for music and the family by his noble mother; love of country and discipline by his father; schooled by the teachers of Tower Hill and Newport, proficient in mathematics and navigation, learning the high ideals of a cultured gentleman from Count Rochambeau, and inspired by the noble rectors of Trinity Church in Newport, he laid well the foundation for his afterward splendid career. There are no accidentally great men.

On board the General Greene with his father, who was both builder and commander, he sailed out on the high seas to learn the arts of seamanship, the tactics of maneuver, and the science of gunnery.

He became the best ordnance officer in the United States navy.

For three years he sailed, drilled and fought in the waters of the Mediterranean with Bainbridge, Morris, Decatur and Somers.

He surveyed the coasts of New England, built a flotilla of gunboats, manned them, and trained his men to the highest proficiency.

For fourteen years he had bent all of the energies of his mind and heart to prepare for the chance, he believed would come to him, to win fame for his country.

The hour came for him to strike and he was ready.

Early in the morning on the tenth day of September, his deck officer brought to his cabin the message of "enemy in sight." Lion-hearted, he leaped the deck of his ship exclaiming, "The hour has come at last." He had no fears for he had trained men with him—men who had fought on the Old Ironsides and men from Newport of his own training. He had drilled them day by day; he knew they were men of iron and skill. He felt that he was divinely commissioned. He was a believer in a supreme power and lifted his heart to Him more than once during the awful crisis. After the battle, when he returned to the deck of his helpless flagship, he said to Hamilton, "I owe the victory of this day to my loved one's prayer," and this was afterward verified, for that whole day, far away, his beloved wife was closeted with Him who controls the affairs of men and the destiny of nations.

You all know the courage displayed,—the calmness and serenity of mind,—the terrible carnage,—the transferring of the flag,—the rush into the line of the enemy,—the splendid tactics—the heroic onslaught,—the triumph—the message which has thrilled the world,—the humanitarian spirit shown towards his enemy,—his care of the conquered—his great ovations. Afterward, his splendid career, until at last worn with his diplomatic mission to South America he fell ill with the yellow fever, died, and was buried in honor on British soil at Trinidad, Port of Spain.

Our country brought his remains to Newport a few years afterward and they now rest in Island Cemetery of that city, overlooking the great Naval Academy and the War and Naval College, where today they teach the tactics of Commodore Perry and emulate his character and training as a naval officer and conqueror.

As his brother, Matthew Calbraith Perry, opened the countries of the old world to western civilization, so Oliver Hazard Perry preserved the young republic.

We, this Centennial year, in our great city, now grown to be the sixth, and fast pushing to be the fourth, of a mighty nation gather to unveil his statue—to pay tribute to his noble battleship that won the splendid victory—to recall his daring deeds and enshrine them in the hearts of a new generation to whom has been entrusted the mighty interests and principles which hold in their hand the welfare of a united country.

SHORT LINE

—TO—

PROVIDENCE

—VIA—

Newport & Providence Railway

In effect Sept. 15, 1913.

A car will leave Washington Square Week Days at 7:40 a. m. making close connection through to Providence by the way of Bristol arriving at Union Station, Providence, at 9.30 a. m. The other trips through the day will remain the same, leaving Newport at 50 minutes past the hour until 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS connecting through to Providence leaving Newport each hour from 8.50 a. m. to 7.50 p. m.

G. W. TOWLE,
Superintendent

11-1

GOOD HUNTING

Moose and deer more numerous than for many years. Plenty of bear.

Finest of partridge and duck shooting.
Take a hunting trip THIS SEASON in the

MAINE WOODS

Nothing approaches it east of the Rockies. Nearly 16,000 square miles of wild, beautiful hunting country.

Permanent camps as comfortable as your own home.
Glorious air, glorious appetites, glorious sport. Three days of it will make you over.

Open season on deer, Oct. 1 to Dec. 15.
Open season on moose, Nov. 1 to Nov. 30.

Send for full information—where and how to go, and list of guides.

Address VACATION BUREAU
Room 1313 South Station, Boston.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

NAMES OF DEPOSITORS

IN THE

Savings Bank of Newport

As required by Section 11, Chapter 237 of the Banking Laws of the State of Rhode Island.

Bryer, Benjamin	New York City
Burr, Frank A. M.	Newport, R. I.
Burns, Mary A. Geoffroy	New Shoreham
Brown, Julia J.	Newport, R. I.
Carr, George C., Trustee	Newport, R. I.
Cory, Lucy M.	Middletown
Curley, Michael	Newport, R. I.
Davis, Mary E.	Newport, R. I.
Dodge, Jennie T.	New Shoreham
Doyle, Alice M.	New Shoreham
Grinnell, Herbert A.	Little Compton
Graf, Gottlieb	Middletown
Hall, Robert D., Jr.	Melville Station
Hessy, Mary	Newport, R. I.
Hooper, Laura M.	New Shoreham
Horgan, Elizabeth	Newport, R. I.
Howland, Charles C.	Newport, R. I.
Johnston, Nellie	Newport, R. I.
Johnson, Samuel	Middletown
Keeley, Elizabeth, Trustee	Boston, Mass.
Landaw, Carl H.	Troy, N. Y.
Landaw, Fred A.	Newport, R. I.
McIver, George	Newport, R. I.
McNamara, Margaret	Newport, R. I.
Millikin, Catherine E.	New Shoreham
Millikin, Maud A.	New Shoreham
Newbold, Maude S. Ledyard	Newport, R. I.
Newton, Phillip S.	San Francisco, Cal.
O'Brien, Mary	Newport, R. I.
Patten, Eliza B.	Newport, R. I.
Potter, Edward C.	New York
Seabury, William H.	Little Compton
Stacy, Mrs William T.	Newport, R. I.
Sullivan, Annie C.	Newport, R. I.
Sullivan, Hannah P.	Newport, R. I.
Sweeney, William S.	Newport, R. I.
Westcott, Marcy V. Dunn	New Shoreham
Willis, Hannah R.	New Shoreham

Essay Contest Closes Saturday.

And we hope you'll all be first
Winner or loser you'll have gained knowledge on the biggest and best housekeeping organization in the state.

Ever Wear a Pedometer?

Try it some Saturday and see how many miles you travel uselessly going back and forth from pantry and closet to cooking tables far enough to go to church half a dozen times on Sunday. A kitchen Cabinet would stop all that useless expenditure of energy. If you want the flour—reach for it; if you want the spice box—reach for it; if you want anything to put into the pies or cakes—reach for it. Everything within arm's reach.

A KITCHEN CABINET

Makes a regular octopus of you. Never move—just reach. Makes you lazy? No, you use your head and hands instead of your feet. But—if you get one, just get the very best thing you can find in the market. There's only one best—no one pretends there is—that's

McDOUGALL'S

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Human Factors In Good Service.

THERE are three parties to each telephone connection—the party who calls, the trained operator, and the party who answers.

The telephone user shares with the operator the responsibility for good service.

Accuracy in calling, promptness in answering, clear and deliberate talking and patience on the part of the user and the operator, are essentials of good service.

In making 26,000,000 calls daily, millions of telephone users become integral parts in the Bell system and contribute to the success of the service.

Providence Telephone Co.

CONTRACT DEPT. 142 Spring St.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

You Can Still Get

Your Garden Seeds

At the

Old Stand

So long Occupied by

Fernando Barker

ON

BROADWAY

NEAR

LAKE'S CORNER

"Meet me at Barney's"

Come in and get acquainted with this wonderful instrument and the famous talent it puts at your command.

Style IV	$ 15.00
Style VI	25.00
Style VIII	40.00
Style IX	50.00
Style X	75.00
Style XI	100.00
Style XIV	150.00
Style XVI	200.00

The Best Kind Of Company.

You are never at a loss for something to do when there is a Victor-Victrola in the house.

November Records now on sale.

BARNEY'S
Music Store,

No. 1565

REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business October 21, 1913.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$316,739 59
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		451 63
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		141,973 13
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		24,000 00
Other real estate owned		3,638 61
Due from National Banks (not reserve Agents)		1,427 21
Due from approved reserve agents		45,828 11
Checks and other cash items		140 63
Exchanges for clearing house		8,217 31
Notes of other National Banks		12,108 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		655 65
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	28,850 88	
Legal-tender notes	6,147 00	34,917 88
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,000 00
Total		$719,8 6 06
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		85,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		35,417 58
National Bank notes outstanding		97,850 00
Due to other National Banks	50 78	
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	41,108 21	
Dividends unpaid	10 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	567,457 01	
Demand certificates of deposit	22,005 43	
Certified checks	685 20	631,415 18
Total		$919,896 06

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of October, 1913.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Edward A. Brown, Edward S. Peckham, David Braman, Directors.

No. 1492.

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business October 21, 1913.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$295,570 84
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		110,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		68,975 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		14,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents		65,312 97
Exchanges for clearing house		4,197 84
Notes of other National banks		2,115 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		351 19
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	31,739 35	
Legal-tender notes	4,200 00	31,939 35
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)		5,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer		1,000 00
Total		$599,543 05
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$120,000 00
Surplus fund		50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		28,050 01
National Bank notes outstanding		104,700 00
Dividends unpaid		258 00
Individual deposits subject to check	288,754 41	
Demand certificates of deposit	2,436 75	
Time certificates of deposit	4,878 00	
Certified checks	350 00	
Cashiers' checks outstanding	81 96	296,501 14
Total		$599,543 05

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of October, 1913.

PACKER BRAMAN
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Albert K. Sherman, William Stevens, Directors.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere
Standard Oil Co. of New York

WIGWAG—"I see the Ohio man has gone insane from reading the Congressional Record."

Cynicus—"Well, he has won distinction in a field that never before has held out hope to any ambition."—Judge.

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Every citizen of Newport entitled to vote at the coming election on December 2 should be sure that his name is on the ward list of the ward wherein he resides.

The lists as corrected by the Board of Canvassers are now posted in three different places in each ward and all the ward lists are now posted on the illuminated board on Washington Square and also in the City Hall.

Due to the new tax law many persons who were formerly taxed individually have been dropped from the tax book this year because of their business having been taxed. All persons conducting a business in a name other than their own, and who may be entitled to vote, should be sure that their names are on the lists.

All persons who may be entitled to vote and whose names are not on the lists, and all persons who have changed their addresses since the last election, should notify the City Clerk at once.

Per order of the Board of Canvassers.

F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

10-25

NOTICE.

CANVASS.

The Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

October 30 and November 20, '13,

at eight o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of canvassing and correcting the WARD LISTS of Voters in the several Wards, and on

November 26, 1913,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WARD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be holden on

Tuesday the Second day of December, 1913.

Witness my hand,
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

Carr's List.

T. TEMBAROM, By Frances Hodgson Burnett.

THE POISON BELT, BY A. Conan Doyle.

WANDERFOOT By the Author of "Poppy."

AFTER ALL, By Mary Cholmondeley.

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11-15

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All Languages on One Machine.

Carries Two Sets Type at one time.

Ball Bearing Carriage.

Automatic Ribbon Feed.

Visible Writing, Two-color Ribbon

Send for Catalogue.

Allowance made on old machines of any make.

The Hammond Typewriter Co.

101 MILK STREET,

BOSTON.

6-7

Notice

Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.

GEORGE H. WELLINGTON,
Clerk.

SITUATION WANTED by gardener, (private place.) First class recommendations. Five years in Rhode Island. Age 34, married, one child. Abstainer. Twelve years extensive experience. Fruit and flowers, inside and outside. Vegetables etc.

Address B. W. E. Box 13,
Peace Dale, R. I.

6-6